

GOSPEL OF CORKY

THE NICHOLAS DONTSOV BRASS PRISON LETTERS



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Translated to English by allmymirrors and SalamiNugget.

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Gospel of Corky

The Nicholas Dionysus Bravo prison letters

To Corky Fenster,
may these lulz find you
wherever you are.

Foreword

by SalamiNugget

The line between comedy and tragedy is often blurred, with one of the main distinctions lying in the qualities of the protagonist. While a tragic hero may be noble and larger than life, the comic protagonist is often a walking contradiction. He might be a homeless real estate investor, a God-hating moral degenerate who boasts of Christ-like virtue, or a cult leader without a flock or a shred of charisma. He might be a public speaker with a hilarious speech impediment, a comedian incapable of writing a punchline, or the super skilled lover that somehow managed to remain a virgin for almost half a century. For years, a select few have observed such a character from the shadows, finding amusement in his paradoxical nature. This individual, Ryan Fenster, was born in Nebraska in 1974 with Kallmann syndrome, a rare hormonal disorder that stunted his growth, impaired his hearing, and gave him a distinctive, high-pitched voice. Fenster was bullied throughout his school years and dubbed the “Pizza Demon” for his voracious appetite for the Italian delicacy. Upon graduation, Fenster appeared much younger than his actual age.

The Birth of Nicholas Dionysus Bravo

After abandoning the Midwest for the West Coast, Fenster reinvented himself as Nicholas Dionysus Bravo, a name inspired by his favorite actor, Nicholas Cage, and the Greek god of wine. The “Bravo” part was inspired by the adulation he was determined to receive. In an effort to become a celebrated public speaker and actor, he sought to enhance his charisma. Bravo immersed himself in enormous amounts of stale self-help literature, ranging from Dale Carnegie to Robert Greene. He finally settled on the controversial philosopher Ayn Rand as his main role model. When YouTube emerged in the early days of the internet, Bravo saw an opportunity to showcase his new persona. In his debut video, Bravo declared himself “Bravo DeChristos, the Excellent Christ,” equating himself with Jesus of Nazareth. However, instead of adulation, he was met with intense mockery. This video inadvertently established Bravo as possibly the first “lolcow” in internet history, gaining a cult following on websites like Portal of Evil.

The Eureka City Council Campaign

My first encounter with Nick Bravo (who called himself SpikeBravo at the time, after the roguish and sexy British male vampire in *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*) was through his Eureka City Council campaign video. Let me set the scene: the footage opens with Bravo emerging from a dilapidated house, sporting wrap-around sunglasses, an oddly stained sweater, and an unsettling grin on his face. As he struggles with the screen door, a lawnmower roars to life in the background, forcing him to shout his infantile campaign slogan over the noise. Initially, I thought it must be a prank or some avant-garde sketch show — even a child running for class president would have produced something more polished. But it was genuine, representing Bravo’s best effort. In fact, it was so bad, its ineptitude makes me question the very concept of democracy to this day. While running for political office as a self-described “experienced demonologist” on a platform of environmentalism, the ever-homeless and penniless Bravo was making a general nuisance of himself by sleeping in a car and shoplifting in between histrionic performances at Arcata City Hall. Shortly afterward, Nick was caught shoplifting delicious Salami Nuggets from the local Wildberries and ended up getting banished from the city of Arcata entirely, putting an end to his very short political career.

The HappyCabbie Saga

Bravo decided to move in with a fellow YouTuber: a morbidly obese gay trucker of dubious moral character called HappyCabbie, who moonlighted as a balloon artist on the side. The two men soon tired of each other, as HappyCabbie enjoyed walking around pantless and leaving fecal stains all over the furniture, while Bravo refused to pay any rent. Bravo built a fort out of crates to separate himself from the portly driver. In one of his videos, HappyCabbie gave Bravo the moniker “Corky,” after Corky Thatcher, a protagonist with Down syndrome in the successful TV comedy-drama series “*Life Goes On*.” Corky absolutely despised his new nickname, but it caught on, and everybody, of course, immediately started calling him that and continues to do so to this day.

From Rags to Riches to Fraud

When HappyCabbie finally kicked Bravo out, Bravo scraped his mother’s last pennies together and bought himself a 40-year-old van, driving it to an abandoned lot somewhere in Los Angeles. With no access to electricity or running water, and with feral pigs as his only friends, his viewers believed him to have finally hit rock bottom. But then one day, something incredible happened. Bravo received a surprise inheritance from

a dead aunt and was suddenly seen driving around town in a brand new Mustang Convertible while wearing a brand new suit and living in a fully furnished house in a lovely neighborhood, hobnobbing with gorgeous young actor hopefuls. Corky was swimming in money and spending it like a crazy person, flaunting his newfound wealth in his videos and rubbing his success in the face of his trolls. Something did not add up. During a stand-up comedy class, Corky ran afoul of a person called Tom Davis, who, together with internet sleuths, discovered that Bravo was involved in a complicated real estate fraud scheme that netted him and his business partner Tim each \$150,000. Bravo would forge the signatures of notaries and put his name on the wills of deceased persons. At this point, Bravo had already wasted most of his money on worthless nonsense like MMA classes, herbal supplements, and Tony Robbins seminars and was seen driving around poor minority neighborhoods looking for a new house to steal. He then uploaded a video where he went to the grave of one of his victims and mocked the lack of a headstone. Incensed, Tom Davis reported Bravo to the police.

Fall and Imprisonment

As the law closed in, Bravo used the remaining money to buy an aging RV, stuffed it full of his belongings, and drove off into the California wilderness. After a short manhunt, Bravo was arrested, pleaded no contest and was sentenced to three years imprisonment. He was sent to Kern Valley state prison in Delano, California to serve his term. And this is where these letters begin.

The Prison Letters

In the letters that follow, you will read the thoughts of a desperate, scared, and confused man. Interspersed with the brutal realities of prison life are bizarre philosophical diatribes and conspiracy theories.

These letters offer a unique glimpse into the mind of a man whose life has been a series of contradictions, failures, and delusions, yet who continues to see himself as a misunderstood genius. They serve as a cautionary tale about the dangers of unchecked narcissism and the sometimes thin line between comedy and tragedy.

As his prison term nears its end, Bravo begins to imagine a new life on the outside. He attempts to blackmail Tim to pay for classes to become a paralegal, bringing an end to their friendship and marking the beginning of a harassment campaign that would last for years.

Return to Nebraska

This feud would end with Tim getting a restraining order against Bravo, which Bravo immediately violated, leading to a bench warrant that forced Bravo to move back to the Nebraska he loathes so much. Bravo lived in the RV that was parked in his mother's driveway until he found a small room in a building designated for housing the old and the mentally ill, where he pays no rent, and lives off his meager disability check.

As Corky's life enters its 50th year, will he finally find the success he has been looking for all his life, or will it end in yet another tragedy? Only time will tell.

PART I

Awakening

Dear Tim 3-25-2015 Wednesday I hope you Set this

Thank you for passing for an attorney.
They moved The court Date to April 22 For
Some reason. They won't give me my Lawyers
number. The hearing they were to wait for the attorney
to give me her card But the Deputy whisked me
away. The lawyer still hasn't visited me, they
need to ASAP.

If you send me their Business card and Include
~~the rest~~ your number. Use The lawyer's envelopes
~~and send it from there, mark it Legal mail and~~
The cops won't be able to open it.

I sincerely hope The motorhome is in your
possession and is safe. If I lose everything I
Don't think I'll handle it well. Store The computers
and external harddrives in your house, even the Bike,
and my Black Bach Pack. my wallet is in the
Black Bach Pack. The Debit card is in in The number
is 4791. my SSN and SIC won't end But there
will be enough money on it for gas to drive to
~~my mother's~~ her address and number are

C [REDACTED] C [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

HER number is
308 940

Central City, NE 68826

Please call her let her know The situation
regarding my motorhome. The not knowing
what's going on with it and my case is
making me a nervous wreck

1st Letter — March 25th 2015

3-25-2015 Wednesday

Dear Tim I hope you see this.

Thank you for paying for an attorney. They moved the court date to April 22 for some reason. They won't give me my lawyer's number. The hearing they were to wait for the attorney to give me her card but the deputy whisked me away. The lawyer still hasn't visited me, they need to ASAP.

If you send me their business card and include your number. Use the lawyer's envelopes and send it from there, mark it legal mail and the cops won't be able to open it.

I sincerely hope the motorhome is in your possession and is safe. If I lose everything I don't think I'll handle it well. Store the computers and external hard drives in your house, even the bike, and my black backpack. My wallet is in the black backpack. The debit card is in it. The number is 4791. My SSI and SIC won't end but there will be enough money on it for gas to drive to my mother's. Her address and number are

C [REDACTED] C [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Central City, NE 68826

Her number is 308 940 [REDACTED]

Please call her let her know the situation regarding my motorhome. The not knowing what's going on with it and my case is making me a nervous wreck.

I have told the cops if they don't look up my
Lawyer's number By Sunday night I will go
on a hunger strike. It's Bad enough being in
a suicide gown and having nothing to read. I'm
losing my Patience. I have been reading the
Bible and some times they let us read magazines
I miss my freedom! I sent my mother a letter
and informed her they let us get books if someone
sends us them through ~~amazon~~ my mother is
trying to get a hold of you via Facebook and
YouTube. I really need your support in this.
Thank you for paying for the attorney, I hope you're
watching over my mother home. When I get out I still
am going to make money, although at this point I'll
have to change my name and stay off YouTube.
I fear my life will only be harder as a felon.
I wish to god none of this would have happened.
The ACLU could help but the phones here have
that number blocked. Call them and see if they can
send someone down here. The ACLU's number is
213-977-9543. also get ~~your~~ my attorney
to come visit and tell me what's going on
with my case and my mother home. Drive
it to my mother's if you don't know what else to
do with it. Don't leave it on the street. Please!

I have told the cops if they don't look up my lawyer's number by Sunday night I will go on a hunger strike. It's bad enough being in a suicide gown and having nothing to read. I'm losing my patience. I have been reading the Bible and sometimes they let us read magazines. I miss my freedom! I sent my mother a letter and informed her they let us get books if someone sends us them through Amazon. My mother is trying to get a hold of you via Facebook and YouTube. I really need your support in this.

Thank you for paying for the attorney, I hope you're watching over my motorhome. When I get out I still am going to make money, although at this point I'll have to change my name and stay off YouTube.

I fear my life will only be harder as a felon. I wish to God none of this would have happened. The ACLU could help but the phones here have their number blocked. Call them and see if they can send someone down here. The ACLU's number is 213-977-9543. Also get my attorney to come visit and tell me what's going on with my case and my motorhome. Drive it to my mother's if you don't know what else to do with it. Don't leave it on the street. Please!

maybe the lawyer could request I be released
till trial. Forgery and fraud are Federal crimes
and the Feds tend to be more lenient. I am
suspicious that LA County will try to make some
example out of me. Please don't abandon me,
please don't betray me. I should have trusted in
myself and my abilities more. I should have
made more of an effort. I'm not even sure
~~you'll get this. I still have your~~ still my friend
and watch over my RV and every thing I
own. When I get out I want write a memoir
~~for~~ so I can get my scripts written, eBooks written,
get into real estate, make money to get my
teeth fixed, a new hearing aid, and acting classes.
I really need my lawyer's number. Please
get it to me ASAP.

Also that tram ticket, they changed the court
date to that to. half the deputies in here
don't do their jobs. half the inmates in here are
in here for bullshit laws, nonviolent crimes.
The other half are crazy, and or violent.
Fortunately I'm in a pod where I have my own
cell, and I'm on medication. I don't know
how long that's going to last. —

Maybe the lawyer could request I be released till trial. Forgery and fraud are federal crimes and the feds tend to be more lenient. I am suspicious that LA County will try to make some example out of me. Please don't abandon me, please don't betray me. I should have trusted in myself and my abilities more. I should have made more of an effort. I'm not even sure you'll get this. I still hope you're still my friend and watching over my RV and everything I own. When I get out I won't waste a moment so I can get my scripts written, ebooks written, get into real estate, make money to get my teeth fixed, a new hearing aid, and acting classes.

I really need my lawyer's number. Please get it to me ASAP.

Also that tram ticket, they changed the court date to that too. Half the deputies in here don't do their jobs. Half the inmates in here are in here for bullshit laws, nonviolent crimes. The other half are crazy, and or violent. Fortunately I'm in a pod where I have my own cell, and I'm on medication. I don't know how long that's going to last.

Please get the lawyers to visit
me and have them tell me
what's going on with the case and my
motor home.

I think of you as a Brother, Please
don't make me regret that Decision.

~~Thank you~~

Thank you
for your help

(4/95)

NK4015

4248881

Please get the lawyers to visit me and have them tell me what's going on with the case and my motorhome.

I think of you as a brother. Please don't make me regret that decision.

Thank you for your help (hugs)

Nicholas 4248881

Dear TIM APRIL 17 2019

I've seen a couple of different clerics in here. one was a Rabbi. From her I got a copy of the Zohar, it's filled with Jewish Parables and talks a great deal about the Tree of Life (Kabbalah) and God's Presence within the world and in ones life.

After Reading it I have a much better understanding of the first 5 books of the Bible. Side note: I really hate writing with pencil. I've not yet received Michael's (agent of doubt) letter. I think my mother is corresponding with his girlfriend Misty. I'm glad I have a support group outside these walls. Coffee is the gold standard in here, lol! Being in here really gives me a sense of how precious time is. There's a lot I could've done in the past few months that I've been here, had I been outside.

I finally got the money my mom sent me, now I can buy some things like envelopes, stamps, and coffee. This letter is all over the place, I'd much rather discuss and talk than write in pencil. Really wish I had some of my books here but my mom will send me a few assuming she got the letter. I'll send her another letter on Friday or so that is when I'll get the envelopes.

a couple days after you visited I got punched in the eye by one of the new inmates,

2nd Letter — April 17th 2015

April 17 2015

Dear Tim

I've seen a couple of different clerics in here. One was a rabbi. From her I got a copy of the Zohar, it's filled with Jewish parables and talks a great deal about the tree of life (Kabbalah) and God's presence within the world and in one's life.

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A couple of days after you visited I got punched in the eye by one of the new inmates,

he got removed from this pod. He's been antagonizing a lot of people and I stood up to him. I'm proud of myself for my courage. I'm ashamed for not blocking it with some martial art move. I took some flak for snitching but most people wanted the guy out of here, so he got charged with assault and I have a black eye.

My hearing aid battery has been dead a few days, they still haven't replaced it. I'm writing the ACLU on prison about it. They're in violation of the Americans with Disabilities Act. I told one of the nurses that it was a health issue and I mentioned the Act. She just laughed. They don't care. It's irritating.

My mother sent me one of my books on screenwriting, "Save the Cat" It's helping me pass the time. If you'd like to send me books just buy them used on amazon or ThriftBooks.com, or AbeBooks.com. Send whatever Tai Lopez is reading. Just has to be in paperback. I'm not expecting you to do it. I sent my mom a book list.

I really hope I don't have to be in here much longer. Most of the guys in here are here cuz of drugs. I focus on being nice to everybody. There's a lot of damaged people in here. Almost makes me want to become a lawyer. Some of them shouldn't even be in here. At what point

he got removed from this pod. He'd been antagonizing a lot of people and I stood up to him. I'm proud of myself for my courage; I'm shamed for not blocking it with some martial art move. I took some flak for snitching but most people wanted the guy out of here. So he got charged with assault and I have a black eye.

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Does Punishment Become Sadism? I've Seen a lot of people here get sent to the state hospital cuz they are mentally ill. I think Michael will be interested to hear about the process in here since he works in that field. I'll send him a letter to once I have his address. a lot of the people here need treatment, not jail. a lot of the crimes are stupid little things, and some people I've met were set up by police. one guy in here was selling art on Venice Beach, the cops did a sting operation on the guy next to him for drugs. Then the cop used marked money to buy the guys artwork and then busted him for possession of marked money. Lots of tragic stories in here, lots of people in need of healing.

I'm going to write out my goals this week for once I get out. I'm gonna get one screenplay written and will have to get a lot of things done. no more leisurely mornings sitting around in the RV.

It gives me a sense of pride that Tom was so jealous of me. no more stumbling through my life. Picking a direction and full speed ahead! It's so stupid how I felt so limited sitting around in my RV. Now I know what real limitation is. they wake everyone up at 5am for count, it's really early as I write this. the meds help, I'm not depressed. But boy do I want out ASAP!

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going to start focusing my mental energy on one thing at a time, instead of being scattered and thinking in abstracts and what ifs. I have to change this reality I'm in, I can't keep waiting for others to do it for me. Definitely will move closer to areas that will meet my needs, and acquire, and use every resource I can get my hands on to succeed.

I'll work on a script when I'm in here. Then when I get out, use my computer program Final Draft to type it out then submit it, & will do what I can do to get income and get stuff done.

Thanks for visiting me and being my friend. Tell Michael and misty thanks for the support.

Last night I was inspired to draw the Tree of Life above my bunk. I flipped through Psalms - read Psalms 109, 140-145. I'm trying to be courageous in the face of this tribulation. The Zohar has given me great comfort. There's a lot I want to share with you about the tree of life, and all that I've read about and thought about in here. I'm still scared about possible prison time, but it's white collar crime. Not like I'll be doing any time at Pelican Bay. Thank you. I just want this jail stuff to be over. Give Michael my address.

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They give us a newspaper every day. Right now I'm reading a full page story on Michael Douglas's new film. I'm glad people are still making great movies. But I'm angry that my acting career is at a standstill. I know life is a lot like poker, Boy did I get a crappy hand. All I can do is play the cards I have and hope to get out soon so I can get my life back on track. Be vigilant to get things accomplished. Some of those script ideas on my computer are over 10 years old. Ten years wasted. I didn't want success bad enough, I want it now. I let things slip through my fingers, never again!

When I get out I'm getting an eBook done every month and a script done every month. Start going to services at SCC, and finding a synagogue I can be a part of. No more self loathing, no more brooding over my misfortunes. I will make heaven and earth to accomplish my goals. I just hope I don't have to put things on hold for long as I've been on hold for too long already.

I hope you are doing OK, thank you for helping me as much as you have. I'm grateful. The prostate they have me on has cleared up the depression and I did get my infection yesterday. Finally got my hearing aid battery, one of the nurses made a special trip to one of the other floors to get it for me. I could've hugged her!

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got my mom's money. ordered a phone card so I
can call a friend of mine in Humboldt who is a
lawyer. Just to get an opinion from him. the lawyer
you hired is good. many here are relying on P.D.'s
and they're getting screwed over big time. I'll try
calling after to get a hold of my friend and after
our lawyer visits me soon. court dates the 22nd.
I'm nervous. You'll probably get this after the 22nd.
Just hope the judge is lenient. I've been reciting
psalms and stuff. I'm reading some good books,
one is on how to have a better marriage, I'll
give it to you once I get out, or maybe just
rip out certain pages and send them, LOL! It'll
be good for you and the wife to have it.

I really miss watching youtube videos, miss
chocolate, pizza, wine, my books. But once I'm
out I'm going to be action oriented. No sitting
around. egads! I'm repeating myself, LOL!
Thank you for being my friend, wish the trolls
luck in bringing Tom to justice.

~~My friend~~ Your friend,
Nicholas,

Got my mom's money. Ordered a phone card so I can call a friend of mine in Humboldt who is a lawyer. Just to get an opinion from him. The lawyer you hired is good. Many here are relying on P.D.S. and they're getting screwed over big time. I'll try calling after I get a hold of my friend and after our lawyer visits me soon. Court date's the 22nd. I'm nervous. You'll probably get this after the 22nd. Just hope the Judge is lenient. I've been reciting Psalms and stuff. I'm reading some good books. One is on how to have a better marriage, I'll give it to you once I get out, or maybe just rip out certain pages and send them, LOL! It'll be good for you and the wife to have it.

I really miss watching YouTube videos, miss chocolate, pizza, wine, my books. But once I'm out I'm going to be action oriented. No sitting around. Egads! I'm repeating myself, LOL!

Thank you for being my friend, wish the trolls luck in bringing Tom to justice.

Your friend, Nicholas.

Dear Tim

It was good to see you in court on Monday. I've been studying the Kabbalah and the Bible. Since I'm gonna be here about a year, according to the lawyer, I can either let it grind me down and be the animal the system wants me to be, sadly a choice many here make, or I can treat it like a monastery of sorts and read, contemplate, and write. In a thousand years these letters could be known as the BRAVO PRISON letters, just as Acts is Paul's letters while facing hardship in prison. I'd say I've got it more comfortable than what he had.

Of course I'm here not because I did anything illegal but because I had a group of dedicated evil doers trying to silence me any way they could. Psalms has several sections where it talks about the wicked setting snares and people returning evil for good, and hate for love.

I haven't taken myself seriously. I didn't have the faith in myself or that God would bless my endeavors. I lost my faith in my ability to make the world a better place.

We are all children of God, God is the universe. God is infinitely as much as one learns about God and oneself. God there is always more to learn and

3rd Letter — May 28th 2015

Dear Tim

It was good to see you in court on Monday. I've been studying the Kabbalah and the Bible. Since I'm gonna be here about a year, according to the lawyer, I can either let it grind me down and be the animal the system wants me to be, sadly a choice many here make, or I can treat it like a monastery of sorts and read, contemplate, and write. In a thousand years these letters could be known as The Bravo Prison Letters, just as Acts is Paul's letters while facing hardship in prison. I'd say I've got it more comfortable than what he had.

Of course I'm here not because I did anything illegal but because I had a group of dedicated evildoers trying to silence me anyway they could. Psalms has several sections where it talks about the wicked setting snares and people returning evil for good, and hate for love.

I haven't taken myself seriously. I didn't have the faith in myself that God would bless my endeavors. I lost my faith in my ability to make the world a better place.

We are all chosen of God, source, the universe. God is infinite and as much as one learns about God and connects with God there is always more to learn and

Deeper more meaningful relationship with God.

I received a letter from the church I used to attend in Phoenix, I wrote them back asking for boots. Small synchronicities are happening to show me the path I think I am called to take.

I prayed for someone in here for them to be healed and released. His negative thoughts were creating a lot of grief and anxiety for him. I counseled him and prayed for him as he asked me to do. Within three days he was healed of his two health issues, which the Tail Clinic wouldn't treat, and he was released.

I have had a few conversations in here with people regarding spiritual concepts. Most however aren't ready to hear or understand. I think that was part of the problem on YouTube, I was giving what was holy to dogs, casting pearls before swine.

I tell you these things now for I have discerned through study of God's word, prayer, and fasting that there will be some choices for you in the coming few years. I do this as your friend, in the desire that you deepen and strengthen your relationship with God.

There will be those who cry out "Lord, Lord, did we not follow your commandments" and God will reply "I never knew you". I know how adamant you are about not taking the Lord's name in vain. Yet in prayerful contemplation I have discerned a deeper meaning. Matt 23

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I received a letter from the church I used to attend in Phoenix, I wrote them back asking for books. Small synchronicities are happening to show me the path I think I am called to take.

I prayed for someone in here for them to be healed and released. His negative thoughts were creating a lot of grief and anxiety for him. I counseled him and prayed for him as he asked me to do. Within three days he was healed of his two health issues, which the jail clinic wouldn't treat, and he was released.

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There will be those who cry out "Lord Lord, did we not follow your commandments" and God will reply "I never knew you." I know how adamant you are about not taking the Lord's name in vain. Yet in prayerful contemplation I have discerned a deeper meaning. With

Sincerity and authenticity I say this as though I am only a mouthpiece for this message.

Hypocrisy is something God hates. Using his name in vain isn't just about cursing. It's about how one lives their life. Many people treat God as if it's the fire insurance they hope they'll never need. With one foot in the world they partake of the fruits of the world. With the other they plant it in a church, in motions, in actions, yet their heart is far from God. They do what they do to avoid hell, so they can keep being forgiven, but their heart is not after God but merely for the things in this world. This is the meaning of using God's name in vain.

A rich man asked Christ, "What must I do to be saved?" Jesus said follow me. The rich man grieved for he had many possessions including pride, experience, contempt, etc that he refused to give up.

Follow me! Jesus spoke to his disciples and they went forth healing the sick, casting out demons, and working miracles. They had to have a sincere heart to do these things - they couldn't. But the power, they had to be open to spirit. Have you ever experienced full communion with God? ever for a moment?

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Follow me! Jesus spoke to his disciples and they went forth healing the sick, casting out demons, and working miracles. They had to have a sincere heart to do these things. They couldn't buy the power, they had to be open to spirit. Have you ever experienced full communion with God? Even for a moment?

I admit, I fell out of love with GOD.
Like a man rejected by his Beloved I went
Whoring after works of the flesh, money, the
mustang, fame, food, etc. all to escape the
Pain of being without my Beloved. I see now
I had to give up many of those things in order
to follow Christ.

The Rabbi told me a couple days ago that
in Judaism all people are the Sons and Daughters
of GOD. IF I be as a Prodigal Son so be it!
The Rabbi urged me to begin talking to GOD
again, even write a letter to GOD telling him
of my anger and pain in regards to the removal
of his Blessings from me.

I have to give up my anger, I have to give
up certain things so they do not become obstacles
and stumbling blocks between me and GOD. I
need to pull back the Veils and touch the
Face and mind of GOD.

Do you feel the longing and passion for
GOD as I do? to know GOD Intimately?
Have you been sincere in heart? have you been
selfless in giving up things that pull you away
from GOD.

Sometimes people are willing to sacrifice
everything for money, or fame, or power.
What have you sacrificed for those things?
What will you sacrifice in order to draw
closer to GOD and follow Jesus's

I admit, I fell out of love with God. Like a man rejected by his beloved I went whoring after works of the flesh, money, the Mustang, fame, food, etc. All to escape the pain of being without my beloved. I see now I had to give up many of those things in order to follow Christ.

The rabbi told me a couple days ago that in Judaism all people are the sons and daughters of God. If I be as a prodigal son so be it! The rabbi urged me to begin talking to God again, even write a letter to God telling him of my anger and pain in regards to the removal of his blessings from me.

I have to give up my anger, I have to give up certain things so they do not become obstacles and stumbling blocks between me and God. I need to pull back the veils and touch the face and mind of God.

Do you feel the longing and passion for God as I do? To know God intimately? Have you been sincere in heart? Have you been selfless in giving up things that pull you away from God.

Oftentimes people are willing to sacrifice everything for money, or fame, or power. What have you sacrificed for those things? What will you sacrifice in order to draw closer to God and follow Jesus?

WORDS OF "Follow Me"?

One cannot serve two masters, mammon or GOD? Who has your heart, mind, body and SOUL? ALL Four must belong to ONE, a nation divided against itself cannot stand so how easily toppled is a man divided against himself. GOD knows the heart and essence of each man, just as a father knows his son. Will GOD declare on the Day of Judgement "I never knew you" or "Well Done Faithful Son"?

I say this not to condemn you but to encourage you in following in the footsteps of JESUS with a sincere heart and authentic relationship with GOD. my calling is becoming more and more clear, yet while I am here for a time I shall soon be loosed by the power and promise of GOD'S blessing in my life. I can do what I can to strengthen my relationship with GOD and what I must do to be ~~pleased~~ ~~seen as~~ possible.

Please contemplate your calling. Ask yourself "If I didn't have to worry about money, what would I do"? I know what I would do and will do once I'm out and I'll make money doing it. Yes, it has to do with eBooks, and making videos. Change of tactics will be essential including having faith and taking action to achieve the goals I have.

words of “follow me”?

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I say this not to condemn you but to encourage you in following in the footsteps of Jesus with a sincere heart and authentic relationship with God. My calling is becoming more and more clear, yet while I am in here for a time I shall soon be loosed by the power and promise of God’s blessing in my life! I can do what I can to strengthen my relationship with God and what I must do to be released as soon as possible.

Please contemplate your calling. Ask yourself “if I don’t have to worry about money what would I do?” I know what I would do and will do once I’m out and I’ll make money doing it. Yes, it has to do with ebooks, and making videos. Change of tactics will be essential, including having faith and taking action to achieve the goals I have.

I'll Definitely Be Finding a Church and/or Synagogue To attend regularly and making more of an effort To Socialize once I'm out. Each Individual is a Small Reflection of Infinite God. People have different Qualities. But To Be Self hating and Self negating is a Sin.

How Can a Piece of art hate itself when the artist thought it worthy to Bring into Being. Such Vanity, a twisted form of Self Righteousness. Rather Love Yourself and others as God loves you. Build UP others and teach with kindness rather than Judgement For Christ himself said By what measure you Judge others, so to you'll Be Judged.

This whole experience is an exercise in Compassion For myself to Practice with myself and others. One thing Interesting is that in the pod I'm in there's a Black Jew whose Father is Ethiopian. he acts, and talks in a far more civilized manner than Do The Black Non-Jews in here. He's highly Intelligent, so a lot of Jewishness, whether as a culture or religion, tends to make for better People in my opinion.

Thank you For Being my friend and encouraging me in this Difficult time. I wish you Success with Discovering your calling and Drawing nearer to God. I'll call sometime in the next week or so, The next Court Date is June 10th. hopefully I'll just Be released on Probation. I'm going to also try to get the medical issues dealt with.

I'll definitely be finding a church and/or synagogue to attend regularly and making more of an effort to socialize once I'm out. Each individual is a small reflection of infinite God. People have different qualities. But to be self hating and self negating is a sin.

How can a piece of art hate itself when the artist thought it worthy to bring into being. Such vanity, a twisted form of self-righteousness. Rather love yourself and others as God loves you. Build up others and teach with kindness rather than judgment. For Christ himself said by what measure do you judge others, so too you'll be judged.

This whole experience is an exercise in compassion for myself to practice with myself and others. One thing interesting is that in the pod I'm in there's a Black Jew whose father is Ethiopian. He acts, and talks in a far more civilized manner than do the Black non-Jews in here. He's highly intelligent, so a lot of Jewishness, whether as a culture or religion, tends to make for better people in my opinion.

Thank you for being my friend and encouraging me in this difficult time. I wish you success with discovering your calling and drawing nearer to God. I'll call sometime in the next week or so, the next court date is June 18th. Hopefully I'll just be released on probation. I'm going to also try to get the medical issues dealt with

Now That I've Been Sentenced.

Also, you could have your church send me books, and pray for early release. A visit from another pastor would be nice. maybe you could start up a prison ministry through your church. There's a lot of spiritually wounded people here who could use God's blessing in their lives.

I'd like books on Psalms, Proverbs, and anything they're willing to send for free. I can trade ones I'm finished with.

I'd be more detailed about my plans but... you know. Also I'm going to try to get into any programs I can if it means less time. When I get out I'm going to eat a bucket of KFC and a bottle of wine. Also see 3 movies in a row at a theater with all the hot buttered popcorn I can eat. Then get to work and be diligent about success in my life following my calling.

Hope to see or hear from you soon.
Have a great week!

Your Brother
In Christ
Nicholas Bravo

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Hope to see or hear from you soon. Have a great week!

Your brother in Christ Nicholas Bravo

6-6-15

Dear Tim

Some days are clearly better than others. For some reason today they put the floor on lockdown, probably a riot on some other floor, so everyone has to sit on their bunks. Yeah I can read or sleep. But at times I feel like I won't make it being in here. It's easy to feel alone and abandoned.

I dreamt that when I got out that I stood beside Union Station trying to get enough to turn my phone on, and that once I did I found out that everyone I'd ever known had passed away, and that all my stuff was gone. So I wandered and looked upwards to see a dark orange sun. I heard the wind whisper, "A thousand years is but a day, and a day is but a thousand years."

What good is time without life or life without time. In silence one can hear the whisperings of God, in timelessness one walks with God and is immortal, yet suffering becomes a blessing and a curse as spirit descends to matter and once again to spirit for all matter passes away, only spirit is immortal. The sacrifice of months or years or decades only feed those who feed upon the anguish of others whom they've locked into a state of miserable rigidity. It is

4th Letter — June 6th 2015

6-6-15

Dear Tim

Some days are clearly better than others. For some reason today they put the floor on lockdown, probably a riot on some other floor, so everyone has to sit on their bunks. Yeah I can read or sleep but at times I feel like I won't make it being in here. It's easy to feel alone and abandoned.

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Their poor attempt to distract themselves from the deadness of spirit. Let the dead bury the dead, follow in the footsteps of Christ, do as he did, speak as he spoke. He was a hero yet so few speak of his strength and his life. Let the dead celebrate the dead.

I choose to celebrate Jesus's life. Just as someone hears an adventurer speak of wonders and travels, so does the hearer long to go on adventure of his own. Behold the adventure is life and far too many yearn to go home to an everlasting oasis when life is a desert that cries out to be explored and transformed into an oasis for only a little while.

Bringing a bit of spirit to earth was Jesus's goal. He then when asked how one gained eternal life he spoke, follow me.

Some say this world was some other world's hell, and yet one can also say this world is some other world's heaven. It depends on perception: he who has eyes let him see.

even these rigid forms of concrete and metal shall one day be as dust. Only spirit is immortal, Jesus proved this. When I am released it will be as though being released into a heaven where I can do as Jesus did and make my time on earth a meaningful adventure.

Contemplate, what if the symbol of Christianity was Jesus leaving the tomb rather than his crucifixion on the cross?

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Contemplate, what if the symbol of Christianity was Jesus leaving the tomb rather than his crucifixion on the cross?

mysteries of the cross are well written about and yet few know the mysteries of the tomb. the tomb is darkness, death, lack of awareness, and more. yet Jesus stepped out into the light clothed in garments of light. "Follow me, follow me, follow me" an invitation and a challenge. Jesus smiles as he beckons the chosen to take up their cross, mystery of the cross leads to mystery of the tomb. death of all kinds is conquered when one is willing to walk out of the darkness and into the light as Jesus did. Being the Son of the King carries with it power as well as responsibility. Sometimes a journey into darkness is necessary so that one can appreciate the light.

Now to something more material. I trust the motorhome is securely parked in your driveway or backyard. At the very least you told Erica the whole honest to God story of the situation and she had the compassion to not fight you on it. Part of me is suspicious that it's already been broken into. I'd assumed that if you did leave it somewhere to get towed or ransacked that you'd have stored my bike, electronics, and some of my clothes so I wouldn't lose everything. I know that at times you succumb to the bad habit of cutting corners and being

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Cheap. This always causes more problems later on. One shouldn't chase pennies when there are dollars that need tending. Tend to the dollars and the pennies will take care of themselves. I'm counting on you to protect my property, if you don't it will irreparably damage the friendship and create huge problems for me. If one fears the negative effect of a cause, one should not commit the cause, or be prepared to solve the problem later on.

I have a few ideas of what I'll do when I get out but it all goes to still having the RV as a place to live, and all my stuff. You're welcome to cut the chain off my bike and ride it, long as you keep it in your garage. Having faith that my stuff will be there when I get out is helping me stay sane.

Hopefully I'm worried over nothing. Who knows, maybe I'll be out in less than a year or even get a suspended sentence. I left a message for the lawyer about it, but who knows what'll happen in court, it's stressful. One thing for sure, I'll need to start making money when I get out.

I found a book in here about relationship between a husband and wife.

I know Erica is probably still angry about the motorhome. The book is called

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Tender Journey by James Gill. It's written
in novel form, but at the end of it it has
101 points to maintain a healthy marriage.

I hesitate to write them all down but
I feel you and Erica probably really
need this right now. So I've included
this booklet and hope it serves the both of
you well.

I sincerely hope I get out soon so I can
work on business and get my life on the
right track. I really miss the outside of
this tomb.

Blessings!
Your friend
Nicholas

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Dear Tim

You probably won't get this till after the 18th, and I should've written this months ago regarding my motorhome. The dreams of being without anything once I'm released are getting more frequent and upsetting. I sincerely don't think I'd be able to handle it psychologically or emotionally if something happened to the motorhome and my stuff inside.

Once I'm out I can still conduct business if I have my computers, motorhome, printer, etc. Should I lose my possessions I'd be reduced to standing near an overpass with a sign asking for change. I only hope that I can get my phone number back and the passwords to various accounts such as Facebook, email, etc. I'll be a lot more diligent and action oriented when I get out.

My assumption is that you parked my motorhome in either your driveway or backyard, and that you fully and truthfully told Erica the situation, also that you took various items and put them in your locked garage or shed. For example, all the computers, the printer, that duffel bag full of martial arts gear, the external hard drives and computer software in the cupboard. I don't expect you to put everything in your garage

5th Letter — June 12th 2015

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You probably won't get this till after the 18th, and I should've written this months ago regarding my motorhome. The dreams of being without anything once I'm released are getting more frequent and upsetting. I sincerely don't think I'd be able to handle it psychologically or emotionally if something happened to the motorhome and my stuff inside.

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I doubt any one would steal books or blankets. I do have suits in the bedroom cupboard. my nice clothes would easily fit in one of those blue tubs. obviously no one will steal a mattress. and of course if its on your property most likely no one will break into the bottom storage compartments. also that long black canvas bag full of lighting equipment in the bedroom. 2 blue tubs should hold most everything, and then will sit for a year or so. Then once I'm out I can put everything back in the motorhome.

As my friend and business mentor I would hope that you are a wise steward of my property while I'm in here. I would go so far as, to calm my mind, take pictures of my stuff and the RV, print the pics out and either send them to me in a letter or visit me and show them to me. I know your busy with your business but in order for me to succeed when I get out I need to have my resources intact.

I don't know if they've cut my SSI since I've been in here. my black Bertha and my bike are also things you should store in the shed or garage. you could use a little of that money to send me

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I don't know if they've cut my SSI since I've been in here. My black backpack and my bike are also things you should store in the shed or garage. You could use a little of that money to send me

Books on business so I can learn and know what to once I'm out so I can make some money within a few months of my release. also, a couple books on how to write stand up comedy. I have 2 such books in the RV, but unless you send them through your church I wouldn't get them. Could find used ones on Amazon.

Once I'm out I'm going to stay and live near North Hollywood or Burbank. that way I can do actor things more easily, and it maybe easier to do business in a more densely populated area. or down closer to the youtube LA space area to take classes there.

most likely I'll get formal probation which means I'll have to stay in LA. So I'll need to make the best of it and having money will keep me out of reach of the govt. I'll have to stay on top of even legal things, including parking tickets, and will have to stay on good terms with my probation officer.

new hearing aids and new teeth will be a priority. I can also write ebooks. There's enough strange stuff happening in here that I could write comedy bits for when I get out, but need to know the formula to write effective comedy.

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I'm trying to stay positive, I really hate myself for all the time I wasted sitting around feeling powerless and doing nothing. now I'm here and the boredom is driving me crazy. So any books specifically for the business I was trying to do would be helpful. If you can't find them cheap enough through Amazon then try Abebooks.com and Thriftbooks.com. I need things to keep my mind active and focused on positive things and things that will benefit me on the outside.

I'm not a criminal, I'm a businessman, writer, actor, comedian, etc. I need books to stay connected to that reality. What I did was a legal failing, not a moral one. I will never underestimate the need for an attorney versed in the laws of the business. I'll still have to deal with the IRS once I'm out cuz I won't be free for tax season. Course all my tax documents are in my motorhome, one in the small plastic containers with a black lid. maybe it would work for you to have them prepared so I can immediately send them when I get out.

I hope you found some value from the previous letter and the marriage advice booklet I included. I know Erica is probably still coming mad about

I'm trying to stay positive, I really hate myself for all the time I wasted. Sitting around feeling powerless and doing nothing now in here and the boredom is driving me crazy. So any books specifically for the business I was trying to do would be helpful. If you can't find them cheap enough through Amazon then try AbeBooks.com and ThriftBooks.com. I need things to keep my mind active and focused on positive things and things that will benefit me on the outside.

I'm not a criminal. I'm a businessman, writer, actor, comedian, etc. I need books to stay connected to that reality. What I did was a legal failing, not a moral one. I will never underestimate the need for an attorney versed in the laws of the business. I'll still have to deal with the IRS once I'm out cuz I won't be free for tax season. Course all my tax documents are in my motorhome, one of the small plastic containers with a black lid. Maybe it would work for you to have them prepared so I can immediately send them when I get out.

I hope you found some value from the previous letter and the marriage advice booklet I included. I know Erica is probably still fuming mad about

The motorhome issue, but I'm certain if she has the love and compassion in her heart that Christ calls Christians to have she will be forgiving of both of us and be patient with the RV situation. You can even use it for a family outing if you like since you're taking care of it.

I still wish she would've gotten a different 1st impression of me. That her heart would be compassionate and humble in the face of adversity, as Christ would have the hearts of all going through turmoil. One day I had a vision of a little girl in pain being humiliated by her mother. I feel Jesus showed me that so that I would understand and have compassion for her. I go as far as to suspect seeing people humiliated reminds her of her own pain, pain she chooses not to face and thus let Christ heal her. One can't heal a broken heart with a bandaid. One must peel it away and get ones hands dirty, so to speak, so that the heart can properly heal.

Only when the soul is healed can ones true beauty shine through. No amount of outer adornment and riches can cover up a heart that is either wounded or wicked. She is certainly not wicked, but she is

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wouldes, have you ever asked her to share inner most dreams and desires with you?

Not the lashin out of rage, but the vulnerability she needs to feel safe being emotionally

vulnerable with you. the charm and pretty words do not heal. What heals is depth of love, truth, compassion, and humility.

Love starts as a fire in the mind. take

some time to be emotionally vulnerable with each other. Take time to be deeply emotionally

spiritually, and psychologically intimate.

with her. She is the mother of your children,

she gave form to the force of your love,

that is why marriage is a sacred covenant.

Spend time seeing her as your blessing, as you are hers. Buy her flowers or something just

because you're thinking of her. you may be asking "how do you know all this?" It is because

we are children of God as she is as well.

She is your gift that God bestowed upon you.

I've given some thought as to the SSI money

on my card. I get about 800 per month. It

would be wise to invest some of it into a

business deal or stocks to generate some

return on the money. If business investment

treat it as an investors money. In regards

to stocks look on etrade.com and invest

in things like Apple, McDonald's, etc.

One of the deputies mentioned to me

wounded. Have you ever asked her to share innermost dreams and desires with you? Not the lashing out of rage, but the vulnerability. She needs to feel safe being emotionally vulnerable with you. The charm and pretty words do not heal. What heals is depth of love, truth, compassion, and humility. Love starts as a fire in the mind. Take some time to be emotionally vulnerable with each other. Take time to be deeply emotionally, spiritually, and psychologically intimate with her. She is the mother of your children, she gave form to the force of your love. That is why marriage is a sacred covenant.

Spend time seeing her as your blessing, as you are hers. Buy her flowers or something just because you're thinking of her. You may be asking "how do you know all this?" It is because we are children of God as she is as well. She is your gift that God bestowed upon you.

I've given some thought as to the SSI money on my card. I get about 800 per month. It would be wise to invest some of it into a business deal or stocks to generate some return on the money. If business investment treat it as an investor's money. In regards to stocks look on ETrade.com and invest in things like Apple, McDonalds, etc.

One of the deputies mentioned to me

That Stock in the Jail Company
Is a good Investment to have in ones
Portfolio. It's Called, Keefe Commissary
Network Sales. Its a national company
That serves jails and prisons all over
The country. Inmates spend millions
annually purchasing from Keefe and
from what I've heard, The Stock is
going up and the company is expanding
not saying you have to do anything
but the money does no one any good
just sitting on the card. I shoulda
been an Investor instead of blowing what
I had on meaningless things like a car and
rent. Glad I had them but they weren't
worth the price I'm paying.

I was happy to see you in court, It's
very supportive. I just hope I'm released
soon. maybe I'll get off with Probation.
It means a lot to have your support
through this trial and tribulation.
Visit me soon.

Blessings!
Your brother in christ
NICHOLAS

that stock in the jail commissary is a good investment to have in one's portfolio. It's called, Keefe Commissary Network Sales. It's a national company that serves jails and prisons all over the country. Inmates spend millions annually purchasing from Keefe and from what I've heard, the stock is going up and the company is expanding. Not saying you have to do anything but the money does no one any good just sitting on the card. I shoulda been an investor instead of blowing what I had on meaningless things like a car and rent. Glad I had them but they weren't worth the price I'm paying.

I was happy to see you in court, it's very supportive. I just hope I'm released soon. Maybe I'll get off with probation. It means a lot to have your support through this trial and tribulation. Visit me soon.

Blessings!

Your brother in Christ Nicholas

7-1-15

Dear Tim

I'm sorry for how I treated you on the phone. The last couple of weeks have been really difficult. I feel like I'm cracking up. My moods keep oscillating wildly between anxiety and depression. I'm going to try and see the Psychiatrist soon to get different meds. I really wish I could be unconscious the whole time I'm here.

As far as I can tell I'm doing my time here, there's no SP status associated with my booking number. I'm sorry that I haven't been a good friend, I'm sorry that I haven't been grateful or considerate.

Last couple of weeks have been difficult. They moved the whole pod to a different floor where we were in 2 man cells, then a few days ago they split the pod up and I'm in a pod where I don't know anybody. The female deputies, especially, are obnoxious, rude and use any excuse they can to lockdown the whole floor. A couple days ago the deputies did a raid on the pod I'm in and took extra linen, soap, TP, and other things. They throw away some of the index cards I'd made for script writing. They are nothing but thugs.

They still haven't told me my release date, they're still recording next court date as 6-18-15. It's ridiculous. I keep feeling like I'm never gonna get out. I'm paranoid about things, like the youtube trolls trying to pay people off to keep me in here. It's disturbing to me that so many people have had so much power over my life than I did or have.

6th Letter — July 1st 2015

7-1-15

Dear Tim

I'm sorry for how I treated you on the phone. The last couple of weeks have been really difficult. I feel like I'm cracking up. My moods keep oscillating wildly between anxiety and depression. I'm going to try and see the psychiatrist soon to get different meds; I really wish I could be unconscious the whole time I'm here.

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They still haven't told me my release date, they're still recording next court date as 6-18-15. It's ridiculous. I keep feeling like I'm never gonna get out. I'm paranoid about things, like the YouTube trolls trying to pay people off to keep me in here. It's disturbing to me that so many people have had so much power over my life than I did or have.

7-2-15

I'm sorry I lectured you. It should be obvious to me that I have nothing to teach anyone. How can I make anyone's life better when I can't even make mine better. It's probably for the best that I'm in here where I can't interfere with anyone's life. My presence alone seems to upset people. The solution is isolation. When I get out I'll go back to the midwest and just find a place in the middle of nowhere where I can't bother anyone.

I'm deeply sorry for all that I put you and your family through emotionally. I'm deeply sorry for all that I've put so many people through emotionally. I don't deserve to have a friend like you, thank you for taking care of me RV even though you're not obligated to. If you want to still send me my scripts to work on I'd appreciate it, but only if you want to and have time. I realize your family and your goals are your top priority. I'm sorry I abused our friendship. I think I'll take a break from calling or writing anyone till I get some better meds and get my head on straight, and better hearing aides.

Your Friend

Nicholas Bravo

P.S. Sell the TV and guitar to pay storage fees. also see if you can get the generator back from the land lady and sell it. my bike I need to keep for transportation.

Hopefully when I get out I'll have finished scripts to sell so I can pay you back.

7-2-15

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Your friend Nicholas Bravo

PS. Sell the TV and guitar to pay storage fees. Also see if you can get the generator back from the landlady and sell it. My bike I need to keep for transportation. Hopefully when I get out I'll have finished scripts to sell so I can pay you back.

July-8-2015

Dear Tim

Last Sunday night the Deputies woke me up around midnight to send me to Prison. Despite the fact that they told me on Friday night that I had no Upstate Status. They put me in a big cell with a bunch of gangbangers from general population. I didn't know what was going on and I started panicking. I told them I was suicidal so I wouldn't have to go. No one was explaining anything to me and even the psych they had working there told me he didn't care about my fears about prison and said the Judge can't be questioned. I said "The Judge may have power over me but has no authority over me". At that point he looked at me like I was insane, and had the deputy take me to the Suicide floor where I was unceremoniously stripped and tossed into a cell by myself for the next 14 hrs.

While being escorted to the suicide floor I pissed myself and was cuffed so tightly that I now even now as I write this, do not have all the feeling in my hands back yet. I have full range of

7th Letter — July 8th 2015

July-8-2015

Dear Tim

Last Sunday night the deputies woke me up around midnight to send me to prison. Despite the fact that they told me on Friday night that I had no upstate status. They put me in a big cell with a bunch of gangbangers from general population. I didn't know what was going on and I started panicking. I told them I was suicidal so I wouldn't have to go. No one was explaining anything to me and even the psych they had working there told me he didn't care about my fears about prison and said the judge can't be questioned. I said "the judge may have power over me but has no authority over me." At that point he looked at me like I was insane, and had the deputy take me to the suicide floor where I was unceremoniously stripped and tossed into a cell by myself for the next 14 hours.

While being escorted to the suicide floor I pissed myself and was cuffed so tightly that I now, even now as I write this, do not have all the feeling in my hands back yet. I have full range of

motion so it's nothing permanent hopefully.

I saw a different psych the next morning and explained it was all a misunderstanding. I explained to her that I needed to be reclassified as hearing impaired so I would be put in the prison in China, where they put all the physically disabled inmates. I told her I didn't understand she said first place they send inmates is one or two huge prisons in Kern County where you get evaluated for VP to 90 days and then sent to a smaller prison for the remainder of ones term.

I should have never agreed to that plea deal. I kept trying to make it easy for people to do the right thing. They never want to do what's right, just what's easy. Everyone is worried about convenience and cutting corners to do the least expected. That lawyer didn't even get my other court stuff put so I'd be doing all concurrently. I'll have to do everything I can to get ahold of the courts in Chatsworth and LA metro to get those things dealt with. I don't want to think I've done my time only to be told I have to do more.

I'm now in an overcrowded pod until a psych re-prescribes my meds and then has me moved to the disabled pod. there's 42 inmates in pod meant to hold 30, 2+5

2.

motion so it's nothing permanent hopefully.

I saw a different psych the next morning and explained it was all a misunderstanding. I explained to her that I needed to be reclassified as hearing impaired so I would be put in the prison in Chino, where they put all the physically disabled inmates. I told her I didn't understand. She said first place they send inmates is one of two huge prisons in Kern County where you get evaluated for up to 90 days and then sent to a smaller prison for the remainder of one's term.

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I'm now in an overcrowded pod until a psych re-prescribes my meds and then has me moved to the disabled pod. There's 42 inmates in a pod meant to hold 30, it's

Like that on this entire floor. It's not GP, It's yellow shirt (mental health) but most people in here are rowdy. I'm staying to myself the best I can. No, I'm not making friends, most of the people in here are ones I wouldn't associate with, unless they made youtube videos... Derp Derp Derp.

I feel like such a fucking retard for letting those youtube trolls get to me. Well they finally succeeded beyond their wildest dreams. I can't make vids once I'm out cuz the trolls will be actively involved in trying to get me locked up again. They don't know when to stop attacking. I'm also pretty scared about the probation thing cuz they can keep that 15 yrs in their back pocket, so when I get out I'll have to see about getting it reduced, and hopefully not having a place to live won't cause problems. I'll have to maintain a really low profile.

The deputies took getting me to give my DNA just now. I refused. I'm nonviolent, & shouldn't even be in here. I really think I'll be a psychological and emotional wreck by the time this nightmare is over.

I don't understand why so many people have taken an instant dislike to me, even when I was a child. It's messed up, you've said God is punishing me. Punishing me

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for what? trying to better people's lives?
trying to make money? worrying about
other people's feelings? no, if I'm being
punished by some supernatural being it's sure
as hell not GOD. It may be the devil himself
but if God is love, truth, etc then there's
no way it's GOD. Especially with all the
praying, studying, crying, doing everything I
can to draw closer to God.

The problem is the state, and people
who are filled with the lust to punish
even when it's least appropriate. But
how can I, just one person stand against
it especially now when it (them) feel that it
has an excuse to be cruel. How sick is this
world that allows this shit to happen.
and the yuppies and the libs keep staring
blankly at the along and squealing "I'm
free! I'm free!" when they are treated
like slaves by the govt that is supposed
to be serving them.

most likely I'll lose most of the books
I have. my mother sent me 5 books, lost
one of them cuz I lent it out and was
pulled out of the pod before I could get it
back. Hope the guy who has it values it. It
sucks I might not be able to keep any of them.
I have to see if they can put it with my property
that they already have or mine, clothes, phone.

for what? Trying to better people's lives? Trying to make money? Worrying about other people's feelings? No, if I'm being punished by some supernatural being it's sure as hell not God. It may be the devil himself but if God is love, truth, etc. then there's no way it's God. Especially with all the praying, studying, crying, doing everything I can to draw closer to God.

The problem is the state, and people who are filled with the lust to punish even when it's least appropriate. But how can I, just one person stand against it especially now when it (they) feel that it has an excuse to be cruel. How sick is this world that allows this shit to happen. And the yuppies and the like keep staring blankly at the flag and squealing "I'm free! I'm free!" when they are treated like slaves by the government that is supposed to be serving them.

Most likely I'll lose most of the books I have. My mother sent me 5 books. Lost one of them cuz I lent it out and was pulled out of the pod before I could get it back. Hope the guy who has it values it. It sucks I might not be able to keep any of them. I have to see if they can put it with my property that they already have of mine, clothes, phone.

I have to come back to the Jail to get them once I get out. But of course it's a Probation Violation to be on the Property if you are a Felon. That's only one of many Probation traps they have. I feel like this nightmare won't end.

That damn lawyers getting reported to the ABA when I get out. even if I decide to fight City hall so to speak, how well can that go? my Reputation is destroyed. Do I go to Youtube LA Space and beg the people in charge to help remove slanderous videos?

I'm torn, I love acting but the world needs more actors like it needs more bombs. But by standing up for justice in this corrupt system will make me a target, yet I'm already a target. Why the hell should I feel bad about evil people hating me? It's like Donald Trump bemoaning the bombing of Saddam not liking him. Why the hell are other peoples feelings more important to me than my own when their behavior clearly shows not just indifference but wanton cruelty and aggression. I should take joy in the fact that evil people hate me. The fact they try to destroy me shows both how evil they are and how much good I could do if I just get involved in the local govt.

5.

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They want to be a continuous thorn in my side then they shall receive in kind for through their actions they have ashed and in asking they shall receive. I have never hate because I have hated myself, Connected into thinking I am a sinner and scum. This is the Biggest Lie one can ever tell a child to be told one is born broken destroys the future destroys society and the world.

The State has become the new American religion. People fear government more than God and while they question God they don't question govt the Judges and Courts have become the Priesthood of the State.

I honestly don't know if I'll make it through this. I'm not mentally tough like you and I feel part of my spirit dying. This wasn't supposed to happen to me. This is not the reality I'm supposed to be living. I'm supposed to be around people who love me and care about me, I'm supposed to be paid well to do what I love & why was that so wrong? Please come visit me one last time before I go to prison. I'm terrified.

P.S. If you do come your friend
Please bring my
Nicholas Bravo

DL# - DL# 11 700 11 700

They want to be a continuous thorn in my side then they shall receive in kind for through their actions they have asked and in asking they shall receive. I have received hate because I have hated myself, conned into thinking I am a sinner and scum. This is the biggest lie one can ever tell a child. To be told one is born broken destroys the future, destroys society and the world.

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Your friend Nicholas Bravo

P.S. If you do come please bring my DL #.

7-11-15

Dear Tim

I'm in the Delano State Prison Reception Room. People in Reception Don't have phone Privileges.

Please take the enclosed Property Release Form to LA County Jail and get my Property ASAP.

Also, call my mother and Tell her the Situation with the phones. by the time you get this I'll be over a week since she's heard from me. her number is 308-940- [REDACTED]

Also, in regards to getting my other cases to run co-currently I need my Drivers License # to look up my tickets in the Law Library.

I could be here up to 3 months before they send me to a level such as Chino. Once I'm moved I'll have Phone Privileges.

It's cleaner here, but I'm still wary and nervous. They increased my meals thankfully.

Also, rent out my RV and save up the money for me, also to cover Insurance. My Insurance will pay repairs after \$500 deductible.

8th Letter — July 11th 2015

7-11-15

Dear Tim

I'm in the Delano state prison reception dorm. People in reception don't have phone privileges.

Please take the enclosed property release form to LA County jail and get my property ASAP.

Also, call my mother and tell her the situation with the phones. By the time you get this it'll be over a week since she's heard from me. Her number is 308-940-[REDACTED].

Also, in regards to getting my other cases to run concurrently I need my driver's license # to look up my tickets in the law library.

I could be here up to 3 months before they send me to a level 1 such as Chino. Once I'm moved I'll have phone privileges.

It's cleaner here, but I'm still wary and nervous. They increased my meds thankfully.

Also, rent out my RV and save up the money for me, also to cover insurance. My insurance will pay repairs after \$500 deductible.

We're only allowed showers
on tuesdays and Saturdays. We
only get to go outside 2 days a week
for 1 1/2 hr. We are not allowed to
exercise. Apparently store is cheaper
here but my commissary money won't be
here yet. Not sure if my mother can
send me stuff, call her let her know
my address here so she doesn't worry
herself sick.

Nicholas Bravo - AX 2063
Facility C, #170
North Kern State Prison
PO Box 5004
Delano, CA 93216

I can receive mail and packages. Maybe
my mother can send money here for me
for store - Yes, my store money from L.A.
will be transferred but not for 20 days.
Write me soon 😊

Your Friend
Nicholas
Bravo

We're only allowed showers on Tuesdays and Saturdays. We only get to go outside 2 days a week for 1 ½ hr. We are not allowed to exercise. Apparently store is cheaper here but my commissary money won't be here yet. Not sure if my mother can send me stuff, call her let her know my address here so she doesn't worry herself sick.

Nicholas Bravo — AX2063

Facility C, #170 North Kern State Prison

PO Box 5004 Delano, CA 93216

I can receive mail and packages. Maybe my mother can send money here for me for store. Yes, my store money from LA will be transferred but not for 20 days. Write me soon. ☺

Your friend Nicholas Bravo

Tim

Please Pick up my cellphone,
phone charger, sunglasses, shoes,
and clothing from the reception
center within a month. don't wait
till the last minute or when it's
convenient.

Thank you
Your friend
Nicholas
Barro

Tim

Please pick up my cellphone, phone charger, sunglasses, shoes and clothing from the reception center within a month. Don't wait till the last minute or when it's convenient.

Thank you

Your friend Nicholas Bravo

7/15/15

Dear Tim

Hope you are well! Its July 15th, I think. The Delano Reception center is just row after row of metal bunks. I'm in the "Special needs" building with other people who take meds, have health issues, etc.

They only do store once a month so I've an entire month or so to wait. I'll have to trade envelopes and other food for coffee. I went to diagnostics yesterday, I weigh 156. They don't let us make phone calls so its a bit disconcerting feeling cut off from the world like this.

No, I'm not making friends. This is not the environment for that, this is forced association. The word friend is too precious for me to toss around like some valueless word. Words have power and meaning. I have to be honest, I feel like I'm going to disappear down a bottomless hole. They made me throw away most of my books, there's no sanctity for the written word.

I can't begin to comprehend the depravity one must have in order to see the human individual as nothing more than a resource to be manipulated, and treated as nothing more than a useful fool. A lot of these people in here are institutionalized, that is to say, they've identified with it. One guy in here has been in and out of prison 20 times, another did 26 yrs. I'm one of a couple in this

9th Letter — July 15th 2015

7/15/15

Dear Tim

Hope you are well! It's July 15th, I think. The Delano reception center is just row after row of metal bunks. I'm in the "specials needs" building with other people who take meds, have health issues, etc.

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No, I'm not making friends. This is not the environment for that, this is forced association. The word friend is too precious for me to toss around like some valueless word. Words have power and meaning. I have to be honest, I feel like I'm going to disappear down a bottomless hole. They made me throw away most of my books, they've no sanctity for the written word.

I can't begin to comprehend the depravity one must have in order to see the human individual as nothing more than a resource to be manipulated, and treated as nothing more than a useful tool. A lot of these people in here are institutionalized, that is to say, they've identified with it. One guy in here has been in and out of prison 20 times, another did 26 yrs. I'm one of a couple in this

building with a yellow vest. The vests are to signify problems such as "hearing Impairment". This is so the guards don't think you're actively rebelling and decide to shoot you. Yes, they can legally shoot you in the back, headshots, etc. They have you sign papers referring to yourself as a body. Just a body, no mind, no heart, no soul. Just a bag of meat for their god molech to feed upon - another sacrifice to their wickedness.

The food is better here than in County but there's less of it and it's more restricted. Showers are open, many choose to take Sikh baths in the middle of the night for the sake of privacy. They have card games, Poker I think, when I get to wherever I'm going I'll have to get a book on how to play, that and Chess.

In one of the books I had, Jews history and so, it talks about how the ghetto Jews did not identify with their poverty. They recognized it only as a temporary circumstance. This is a temporary circumstance. I must find that which is in myself, divine Holy Love, to hold onto. So that I do not lose myself in this darkness.

I haven't been to the Law Library in here yet. The lawyer screwed up by not having every other court thing run concurrently. I'm reporting him to the State bar when I get out. So I need you to send me some information, or have my mother do it. I need my driver's license number, it should be in my wallet, in my black Back Pack. I sincerely hope you've retrieved my property from LA County by the time you get this. Inaction got me

building with a yellow vest. The vests are to signify problems such as “hearing impairment.” This is so the guards don’t think you’re actively rebelling and decide to shoot you. Yes, they can legally shoot you in here, headshots, STK, they have you sign papers referring to yourself as a body. Just a body, no mind, no heart, no soul. Just a bag of meat for their god Molech to feed upon. Another sacrifice to their wickedness.

The food is better here than in county but there’s less of it and it’s more restricted. Showers are open, many choose to take sink baths in the middle of the night for the sake of privacy. They have card games, poker I think, when I get to wherever I’m going I’ll have to get a book on how to play, that and chess.

In one of the books I had, Jews History and God, it talks about how the ghetto Jews did not identify with their poverty. They recognized it only as a temporary circumstance. This is a temporary circumstance. I must find that which is in myself, divine holy true, to hold onto. So that I do not lose myself in this darkness.

I haven’t been to the law library in here yet. The lawyer screwed up by not having every other court thing run concurrently. I’m reporting him to the state bar when I get out. So I need you to send me some information, or have my mother do it. I need my driver’s license number, it should be in my wallet, in my black backpack. I sincerely hope you’ve retrieved my property from LA County by the time you get this. Inaction got me

into this shitty mess - only action will get me out.

I need, and may be you have time to look up
The MFO, my old address on Independence ave, any
Ticket numbers you can find or mine online using
my DL #. address to Chatsworth Courthouse and
LA Metro Courthouse - these forms I'm supposed
to send them regarding these things, to get
them co-current or dismissed. Call or lower
and ask about the process please.

I realize wish I was still living in the Van,
at least I'd be free. At least I'd be able to do as
I please. People Confuse Objectivity with Subjectivity,
Confuse Cause with effect, try to avoid effects rather
than looking at causes. If I am made in the image of God
then isn't Self hatred Blasphemy? Image of God as
opposed to Form, we are but reflections, we stare
into the abyss, hoping for a moment to see God staring
back at us.

If I sold my blessing for the sake of conformity, I
gave away my birthright for crumbs of dust I
mistook for ambrosia. Now I dwell in rigid matter,
witness to the vision of Sorrow. The deep sorrow
of Crystallized Spirit yearning to break free from the
Dense matter chained by the millstone of God who
refines the Soul as does a refining fire create a perfect
blade by which one may separate the wheat from
the chaff.

One year, 365 days by the Gregorian
Calendar. One year, subjective time, an

into this shitty mess. Only action will get me out.

I need, and maybe you have time to look up the info, my old address on Independence Ave, any ticket numbers you can find of mine online using my DL #. Address to Chatsworth courthouse and LA Metro courthouse. There's forms I'm supposed to send them regarding these things, to get them co-current or dismissed. Call a lawyer and ask about the process please.

I really wish I was still living in the van, at least I'd be free. At least I'd be able to do as I please. People confuse objectivity with subjectivity, confuse cause with effect, I'm to avoid effects rather than looking at causes. If I am made in the image of God then isn't self hatred blasphemy? Image of God as opposed to form, we are but reflections, we stare into the abyss, hoping for a moment to see God staring back at us.

I sold my blessing for the sake of conformity, I gave away my birthright for crumbs of dust I mistook for ambrosia. Now I dwell in rigid matter, witness to the Vision of Sorrows. The deep sorrow of crystallized spirit yearning to break free from the dense matter chained by the millstone of God which refines the soul as does a refiner's fire create a perfect blade by which one may separate the wheat from the chaff.

One year, 365 days by the Gregorian calendar. One year, subjective time, an

eternity. Yet there are those here to whom the year means nothing. There are those who are doing decades, have done decades. Subjective perception is Illusory, Subjective says we are Isolated from The divine, Isolated from our true nature as Children of God.

The world is continuously brought into being by the acts of creative thought. we create reality in our minds and broadcast them to the world. We do this who allow others to be the fashion of their destiny. It is given to us to choose, we cannot help but choose. Black magic is when people try to persuade the universe that someone is as they ought not be.

all time is subjective, we circle the sun in 365 days, a planet further away circles in more, a planet closer circles faster. How does one know if the days are passing or if it's merely a different perspective of the same day. How does one break free of time? A moment is an eternity, an eternity but a moment to the immortal essence of ones true being.

I hope then tell me my whereabouts soon. at least then I'll have a 2nd point of reference to guide me as I sail the dark abyss in search of the divine spark hidden beneath so many veils.

P.S. at times people confuse their subjective paths and one on one with God as objective truth. Look below the surface, look at it from God's POV.

your friend and
krazy kabbalist
Nicholas
Bravo

eternity. Yet there are those here to whom the year means nothing. There are those who are doing decades, have done decades. Subjective perception is illusory, subjective says we are isolated from the divine, isolated from our true nature as children of God.

The world is continually brought into being by the acts of creative thought. We create reality in our minds and broadcast them to the world. Woe to those who allow others to be the fashioner of their destiny. It is given to us to choose, we cannot help but choose. Black magic is when people try to persuade the universe that someone is as they ought not be.

All time is subjective, we circle the sun in 365 days, a planet farther away circles in more, a planet closer circles faster. How does one know if the days are passing or if it's merely a different perspective of the same day. How does one break free of time? A moment is an eternity, an eternity but a moment to the immortal essence of one's true being.

I hope they tell me my release date soon. At least then I'll have a 2nd point of reference to guide me as I sail the dark abyss in search of the divine spark hidden beneath so many veils.

Your friend and crazy kabbalist Nicholas Bravo

PS. At times people confuse their subjective paths and one on one with God as objective truth. Look below the surface, look at it from God's POV.

Dear Tim

I really miss being free. I'd do almost anything right now for some beer and pizza. The Room is better here than in LA county Jail, but it still sucks. I'm running out of stamps and paper, not sure if I'll have any money for store when it happens again in 3 weeks. I've been told my license and hearing aid will have to wait till I'm moved somewhere else so they can be fixed. I could be here two months before that happens.

I've not felt like working on scripts. I've been pretty down about a lot lately. Still trying to figure out what the purpose of this is. I'll be happy when they move me, then I'll be able to make phone calls. Lots of just hanging around doing nothing. I'm so ~~F**king~~ bored! NO, I'm not making friends with these people, nor do I want to. It's the equivalent of you going to Stillman and hanging out with those types. Hopefully it won't be so boring where they send me. Presumably China, that was it's easier for you to visit and will be easier for me to get back to LA when I get out. The year in doesn't bother me as much as the five months. I don't want to be constantly looking over my shoulder.

I miss fishing. I should've taken it more seriously. Being out in the boat looking for the right spot where there might be a potential trophy just waiting to be scooped up. I didn't value doing it as much as I should have. I know you enjoy it, enjoy waiting and watching for the fish to bite, doing all you can do so when free,

10th Letter — July 21st 2015

Dear Tim

I really miss being free. I'd do almost anything right now for some beer and pizza. The food is better here than in LA County jail, but it still sucks. I'm running out of stamps and paper, not sure if I'll have any money for store when it happens again in 3 weeks. I've been told my denture and hearing aid will have to wait till I'm moved somewhere else so they can be fixed. I could be here two months before that happens.

I've not felt like working on scripts. I've been pretty down about a lot lately. Still trying to figure out what the purpose of this is. I'll be happy when they move me, then I'll be able to make phone calls. Lots of just laying around doing nothing. I'm so f**king bored! No, I'm not making friends with these people, nor do I want to. It's the equivalent of you going to Skid Row and hanging out with those types. Hopefully it won't be so boring where they send me. Preferably Chino, that way it's easier for you to visit and will be easier for me to get back to LA when I get out. The year in doesn't bother me as much as the five probation. I don't want to be constantly looking over my shoulder.

I miss fishing. I should've taken it more seriously. Being out in the boat looking for the right spot where there might be a potential trophy just waiting to be scooped up. I didn't value doing it as much as I should have. I know you enjoy it, enjoy waiting and watching for the fish to bite, doing all you can do so when they

Perhaps the time you can reel them in without them breaking the line.

I know how much pride you take in some of those trophies you have mounted on your wall. That huge bass, the swordfish, all those other ones. You know no matter how big or small the fish are there's the incredible satisfaction of knowing that you're a competent fisherman. Course that means not cutting corners, coz those fish will use anything they can to steal the bait. I'm hoping there's some books on fishing in the prison library so when I get out we can go catch some big ones. Course you learn best by doing, not sitting on the dock and dreaming while some ~~fish~~ ~~fish~~ other fisherman snatches that next trophy ~~out~~ at the docks Blue Sea.

There'll be plenty of time once you're out to pursue my goals like getting and writing. But I think one of the best ways to get my self esteem up to where it needs to be is to have a few trophies of my own to hang on the wall. Maybe something big, heck maybe a shark or two so long as it's legal. Some of them are endangered but there's enough room in the rules that let aspiring fishermen catch plenty of trophies and build a name for themselves.

Course it's also nobody's business what we fish, or where. It was a mistake to learn that one guys know. Picked a perfectly good fishing spot, picked a perfectly good afternoon.

take the line you can reel them in without them breaking the line.

I know how much pride you take in some of those trophies you have mounted on your wall. That huge bass, the swordfish, all those other ones. You know no matter how big or small the fish are there's the incredible satisfaction of knowing that yer a competent fisherman. Course that means not cutting corners, cuz those fish will use anything they can to steal the bait. I'm hoping they have some books on fishing in the prison library so when I get out we can go catch some big ones. Course ya learn best by doing, not sitting on the dock and dreaming while some other fisherman snatches that next trophy out of the deep blue sea.

There'll be plenty of time once I'm out to pursue my goals like acting and writing. But I think one of the best ways to get my self esteem up to where it needs to be is to have a few trophies of my own to hang on the wall. Maybe something big, heck maybe a shark or two so long as it's legal. Some of them are endangered but there's enough room in the rules that let aspiring fishermen catch plenty of trophies and build a name for themselves.

Course it's also nobody's business what we fish, or where. It was a mistake letting that one guy know. Ruined a perfectly good fishing spot, ruined a perfectly good afternoon.

It just goes to show that some things are better kept private. You'd think people would be happy for each other but there's some who just wanna piss all over everyone else's parade.

I'm gonna be taking everything more seriously once I'm out, and if fishing in California doesn't work out I'll do it somewhere else and not worry about anyone else's little opinions. Besides, I'm sure some are the best fishermen don't broadcast their fishing experiences all over the internet. They just do what they love and enjoy their lives.

I have nothing to prove to anyone, and it's time to acknowledge that. Sure I want respect but some people's respect isn't worth anything. Some bum on the street, NO! Some fisherman who reeled in a huge tuna, or shark, YES! I really miss the times when we'd have a few beers and talk about fishing. Hope you're still getting out as much as you'd like and catching some big ones. Really long time since so I can get out, some are better.

Plus as when I get out, I'll be a good while after before I even think about making videos or anything I've had enough of it. There's better ways to spend my time. Besides, soon as I get out those haters will be trying to screw with my probation. Best let them remain ignorant as to my release and future whereabouts.

Really wish I had beer and pizza right now.

It just goes to show that some things are better kept private. You'd think people would be happy for each other but there's some who just wanna piss all over everyone else's parade.

I'm gonna be taking everything more seriously once I'm out and if fishing in California doesn't work out I'll do it somewhere else and not worry about anyone else's little opinions. Besides, I'm sure some of the best fishermen don't broadcast their fishing expeditions all over the internet. They just do what they love and enjoy their lives. I have nothing to prove to anyone, and it's time I acknowledged that. Sure I want respect but some people's respect isn't worth anything. Some bum on the street, no! Some fisherman who reeled in a huge tuna, or shark, yes! I really miss the times when we'd have a few beers and talk about fishing. Hope you're still getting out as much as you'd like and catching some big ones. Really hope time flies so I can get out, sooner the better.

Far as when I get out, it'll be a good while after before I even think about making videos or anything. I've had enough of it. There's better ways to spend my time. Besides, soon as I get out those haters will be trying to screw with my probation. Best let them remain ignorant as to my release and future whereabouts.

Really wish I had beer and pizza right now.

Your Friend
NICHOLS.

ps. hope its going good
with the RV and
everything!!

Your friend Nicholas.

PS. Hope it's going good with the RV and everything!!

July 23-2015

Dear Tim

I found out my release date. July 26 2016. I'll be spending 2 birthdays in prison. It could be worse. I've noticed lately, my feet are cold, all the time like I'm standing in snow. I'm losing a sense of time in here, I can spin tell day and night obviously, but day8. In some ways I hope the days fly by without notice, yet it seems like its been the same day for a really long time.

There is objective time, and subjective time. Linear time and cycles of time. Binding in time is one of the first things that must be done to spirit in order for manifestation to occur. Outside of time past/present/future are the same moment, it doesn't allow for one to savor the flavor of experience. I am bound here now at this moment, and this moment, and this moment, so on and so on till those with the guns decide a certain measure of what they believe as objective time has passed.

This is a taste of the vision of sorrow. Binding locking force into form for the first time. If a pure spirit/thought/force all things are possible. The chains of Binah restrict. This is both negative and positive. Without form there'd be nothing to experience, but too much form leads to rigidity and stagnation. Even in death there is change, its merely the complementary cause/effect of life. Yet in this place there is little life, everything is locked down and life force stagnates in this place.

The surface of my mind is calm but beneath the tranquil surface swirls a storm. Like lower

11th Letter — July 23rd 2015

July 23-2015

Dear Tim

I found out my release date. July 26 2016. I'll be spending 2 birthdays in prison. It could be worse. I've noticed lately, my feet are cold, all the time like I'm standing in snow. I'm losing a sense of time in here, I can still tell day and night obviously, but days. In some ways I hope the days fly by without notice, yet it seems like it's been the same day for a really long time.

There is objective time, and subjective time. Linear time and cycles of time. Binding in time is one of the first things that must be done to spirit in order for manifestation to occur. Outside of time past/present/future are the same moment, it doesn't allow for one to savor the flavor of experience. I am bound here now at this moment, and this moment, and this moment, so on and so on till those with the guns decide a certain measure of what they believe as objective time has passed.

This is a taste of the Vision of Sorrow. Binah locking force into form for the first time. In pure spirit/thought/force all things are possible. The chains of Binah restrict. This is both negative and positive. Without form there'd be nothing to experience, but too much form leads to rigidity and stagnation. Even in death there is change, it's merely the complementary cause/effect of life. Yet in this place there is little life, everything is locked down and life force stagnates in this place.

The surface of my mind is calm but beneath the tranquil surface swirls a storm.
Like lower

Burrowing from an undersea volcano, SPIRIT within one day
out for a conduit through which it can flow. Stagnant
energy and stagnant water both give rise to mosquitos.
There is no flow in here. Only the impatient waiting
or people waiting to be moved.

I shouldn't even be in here. I keep waiting to wake up
in my RV or even asleep under a tree. I keep waiting for
a director to yell CUT! and let everyone go take a breath
from shooting. I keep looking for cameras and lights, feeling
like I'm having ~~an~~ a Lullagnation or something. Have I
Died and gone to hell? What was the purpose of this?
For what great cause am I here? or am I just another meaningless
sacrifice to the State, to an Idea with no reality to it other than
as Phantasms within their own tortured minds? Vision or sorrow,
like watching a bird repeatedly fly into a window its instinct given
way to the neurosis or a mechanical error.

I want to go home, but there is no escape. my only
respite perchance in the worlds I journey to in my dreams and
the only I ~~know~~ as I put pen to paper. I can only hope
that I'm soon moved to where I'll do the rest of my time.
Then I can get more screenwriting books and won't have to worry
about them being thrown away by the State. I nearly lost
2 of them coming to this makeshift place.

I'm not sure if the release date is at 50%
or 30%. Prison is 30% which I'd get out in February.
Within the next 60 days I'll see a Corrections counselor
and then will decide where they will send me. Hopefully Chino,
its in San Bernardino County, near Riverside so getting back
to LA wouldn't be too difficult. Cause I suspect

bursting from an undersea volcano, spirit within me cries out for a conduit through which it can flow. Stagnant energy and stagnant water both give rise to mosquitos. There is no flow in here. Only the impatient waiting of people waiting to be moved.

I shouldn't even be in here. I keep waiting to wake up in my RV or even asleep under a tree. I keep waiting for a director to yell CUT! and let everyone go take a break from shooting. I keep looking for cameras and lights, feeling like I'm having a hallucination of some kind. Have I died and gone to Hell? What was the purpose of this? For what great cause am I here? Or am I just another meaningless sacrifice to the state, to an idea with no reality to it other than as phantasies within their own tortured minds? Vision of Sorrow, like watching a bird repeatedly fly into a window it's instinct given way to the neurosis of a mechanical error.

I want to go home, but there is no escape. My only respite perchance in the worlds I journey to in my dreams and the ones I invent as I put pen to paper. I can only hope that I'm soon moved to where I'll do the rest of my time. Then I can get more screenwriting books and won't have to worry about them being thrown away by the state. I nearly lost 2 of them coming to this miserable place.

I'm not sure if the release date is at 50% or 30%. Prison is 30% which I'd get out in February. Within the next 60 days I'll see a corrections counselor and they will decide where they will send me. Hopefully Chino, it's in San Bernardino County, near Riverside so getting back to LA wouldn't be too difficult. Course I suspect

That they can send me a number or photo. I know we'll talk before I get out. It's just strange feeling so cut off from the rest of the world. We ~~can~~ can get newspaper subscriptions, maybe if its cheap you could subscribe me to the LA Times.

I hope the RV rental thing is working out. Hopefully there'll be enough profit to get it repaired, pay the insurance, and spare parts and some left over for me to use when I get out. ~~For~~ For as the Samsung laptop is concerned, the screen's gonna be about \$200, maybe I'd over be cheaper to buy a new laptop. The computer is gonna be a necessary for job searching, screenwriting, and other stuff.

Write me a letter or something. I'd like to know how close my dates are now that I'm not on youtube. The passwords to my yahoo, Facebook, and youtube are in the back part of one of those composition notebooks. Maybe you could log in so that way they don't disappear after awhile before I get out. I also informed my mother about this so she's gonna try to get into the TV. I am allowed to receive stamps and up to 25 sheets of paper by mail.

My script is coming along slowly. I really wish I could be free for you to talk to about stuff. That's being all about me is tiresome. I hope you're succeeding with everything and that stuff isn't getting to tiring for you. I'm gonna live my life a lot differently once I'm out of here. I really do miss making videos and watching my videos. Channels can be dormant over a year so it'll be interesting to see what it looks like

that they can send me a number of places. I know we'll talk before I get out. It's just strange feeling so cut off from the rest of the world. We can get newspaper subscriptions, maybe if it's cheap you could subscribe me to the LA Times.

I hope the RV rental thing is working out. Hopefully there'll be enough profit to get it repaired, plus the insurance, and storage fees and some left out for me to use when I get out. Far as the Samsung laptop is concerned the screen's gonna be about \$200, maybe it'd just be cheaper to buy a new laptop. The computer is gonna be a necessity for job searching, screenwriting, and other stuff.

Write me a letter or something. I'd like to know how quiet my haters are now that I'm not on YouTube. The passwords to my Yahoo, Facebook, and YouTube are in the back part of one of those composition notebooks. Maybe you could log in so that way they don't disappear after a while before I get out. I also informed my mother about them so she's gonna try to get into them too. I am allowed to receive stamps and up to 25 sheets of paper by mail.

My script is coming along slowly. I really wish I could be there for you to talk to about stuff. This being all about me is tiresome. I hope you're succeeding with everything and that stuff isn't getting too tricky for you. I'm gonna live my life a lot differently once I'm out of here. I really do miss making videos and watching videos. Channels can be dormant over a year so it'll be interesting to see what it looks like

after a year. I miss my tv shows. Plenty of time to watch them over & achieve my goals. Heck the way technology is man is will just get them on DVD and watch them to old to do anything ~~to~~ other than sit in front of the TV. I'll be a lot of old people with their hand have been more physically active than when they were younger.

As far as acting. I'm going to try to do the extra casting thing again but chance for success. Many people I've met when in here say I look 50 or more. Hopefully I didn't burn any bridges with the casting people, hopefully my talent manager doesn't write me off.

The State will get me new dentures and a new hearing aid when I'm in the regular prison. I'm gonna try to get a hearing aid that fits in the ear, less conspicuous. Want to have a house, and eat healthier and live a normal life (somewhat) by average american standards. No half measures in regards to getting better health. I need to expect better for myself, stop the self hate cuz all it does is slow me down.

When I get out I'll want to have pizza, wine, and discuss with you the going for success. I'm lucky to have you for a mentor and friend. I will have to be diligent in regards to my life, sure as hell don't want to repeat this experience.

Your friend

M/Chad

P.S. - I've got 10 pages of script written. and 12 pages of my book written.

after a year. I miss my TV shows. Plenty of time to watch them after I achieve my goals. Heck the way technology is may as well just get them on DVD and wait till too old to do anything other than sit in front of the TV, I'll bet a lot of old people wish they'd have done more physically active things when they were younger.

As far as acting, I'm going to try to do the extras casting thing again but change the age range. Many people I've met while in here say I look 50 or more. Hopefully I didn't burn any bridges with the casting place, hopefully my talent manager hasn't written me off.

The state will get me new dentures and a new hearing aid when I'm in the regular prison. I'm gonna try to get a hearing aid that fits in the ear, less conspicuous. Want to have a house, and eat healthier and live a normal life (somewhat) by average American standards. No half measures in regards to getting better health. I need to expect better for myself. Stop the self hate cuz all it does is attract haters.

When I get out I'll want to have pizza, wine, and discuss with you the goals for success. I'm lucky to have you for a mentor and friend. I will have to be diligent in regards to my life, sure as hell don't want to repeat this experience.

Your friend Nicholas

P.S. I've got 10 pages of scripts written and 12 pages of my book written.

#1

Dear Timothy

July 26, 2015

It was a thousand years ago to this day that the one we know as Brano was to spend one year locked within the gates of hell to do dealings with the demonic. bound in chains by the Statues themselves, many their names be forgotten, and thrown into the abyss with only a burial cloth to cover his nakedness.

It is hard to imagine that one as filled with grace as Brano was cast into the abyss. Indeed this was before he became as we now know him, one of the great ones. Great for they such as he revealed to humanity a deeper understanding of our roles as children of God.

The world was a dark place in those days, man warred with each other and themselves. Ignorance was placed above all else except obedience to power. People drowned in the abyss of their own psyche and tried to numb their spiritual agony with material gluttony.

It is written that the enemies of Brano rejoiced, and nearly all his friends fled in terror and nearly all who knew him claimed to know him not. What isolation he must have felt to be there in the abyss, surrounded by the unbalanced forces of the Qlippoth. Not only a place but a state frozen in a moment outside of time.

It is said that he prayed to one he called The Doctor, Doctor who? Presley. Also known to us as the great one of the night of time who teaches all to heal themselves just as

12th Letter — July 26th 2015

July 26, 3015

Dear Timothy

It was a thousand years ago to this day that the one we know of as Bravo was to spend one year locked within the gates of Hell to do dealings with the demonic. Bound in chains by the statists themselves, may their names be forgotten, and thrown into the abyss with only a burial cloth to cover his nakedness.

It is hard to imagine that one as filled with light as Bravo was cast into the abyss. Indeed this was before he became as we now know him, one of the Great Ones. Great for they such as he revealed to humanity a deeper understanding of our roles as children of God.

The world was a dark place in those days, man warred with each other and themselves. Ignorance was placed above all else except obedience to power. People drowned in the abyss of their own psyche and tried to numb their spiritual agony with material gluttony.

It is written that the enemies of Bravo rejoiced, and nearly all his friends fled in terror and nearly all who knew him claimed to know him not. What isolation he must have felt to be there in the abyss, surrounded by the unbalanced forces of the Qlipboth. Not only a place but a state frozen in a moment outside of time.

It is said that he prayed to one he called The Doctor, Doctor Who? Precisely. Also known to us as the Great One of the night of time who teaches all to heal themselves just as

it is written "Physician Heal thyself". For in healing oneself one repairs the wounds suffered at the hands of the ignorant and remembers ones relationship to the Father.

In the ancient scriptures the one called Jesus the Christ was said to have spent forty days in the wilderness, what we now call the abyss, and battled his own darkest nature to rene himself from as a vessel for Source energy, so that it may flow through him unhindered. Indeed when Bravo first brought this interpretation to light he was hounded mercilessly. Yet, steadfastly he stood secure in the knowledge of himself and his relation to Father.

In those days people resisted and were overtaken. They ran to whatever material pleasure they could and became slaves to dense matter. One of Bravo's great sayings is on course "A GOD ignored is a demon born". Another highly controversial for his time, saying that we understand fully. To accept ones flaws and bring them into harmony with ones spirit is one of the works that takes place in the abyss. This is what so few ventured near the edge, and many who entered were driven mad by their own resistance.

When he looked down that tunnel of time stretching before him what tremor he must have felt, what vision of sorrow began churning and swirling into form before him. This was when man commonly thought spirit and matter were not only opposites, but antagonistic. Compared to the Great ones, we travel the abyss with relative ease now that they first explored the uncharted territory. Such ignorance in those days, the few who possessed the knowledge often hid it from earnest seekers as wisdom and soul mysteries to the profane masses who could only

it is written “physician heal thyself.” For in healing oneself one repairs the wounds suffered at the hands of the ignorant and remembers one’s relationship to the Father.

In the ancient scriptures the one called Jesus the Christ was said to have spent forty days in the wilderness, what we now call the abyss, and battled his own darkest nature to refine himself fully as a vessel for source energy, so that it may flow through him unhindered. Indeed when Bravo first brought this interpretation to light he was hounded mercilessly. Yet, steadfastly he stood secure in the knowledge of himself and his relation to Father.

In those days people resisted evil and were overtaken. They ran to whatever material pleasure they loved and became slaves to dense matter. One of Bravo’s great sayings is of course “a God ignored is a demon born.” Another highly controversial, for his time, saying that we understand fully. To accept one’s flaws and bring them into harmony with one’s spirit is one of the works that takes place in the abyss. This is when so few ventured near the edge, and many who entered were driven mad by their own resistance.

When he looked down that tunnel of time stretching before him what trepidation he must have felt, what Vision of Sorrow began churning and swirling into form before him. This was when man commonly thought spirit and matter were not only opposites, but antagonistic. Compared to the Great Ones, we travel the abyss with relative ease now that they first explored the uncharted territory. Such ignorance in those days, the few who possessed the knowledge often hid it from earnest seekers of wisdom and sold mockeries to the profane masses who could only

#2

GAZE STUBBLY at that white fire could not comprehend.

This was before his realization as a Great one. In his first letters, to his friend who shares your name, his fear and grief were insurmountable it seemed. He often wondered, he wrote, if his soul would survive the experience or be burned away as chaff to be blown through the winds of time. We know Bravo also as the eternal child, innocence being one of his core virtues though he was called a drunkard, a thief, and all manner of standard vile things. It is often that when the truth wished see something beautiful they desire to kill it. Indeed the souls of the Great ones are beautiful beyond description.

It was the hopes of the wicked that he would die in there, if not physically, then in some other way so that the teachings being born within him would never be revealed to humanity. The seeds he carried within him no bigger than mustard seeds contained within them the multiverse in all its forms. Thus Bravo took strength from deep within his soul, the wellspring of the Father's spark of radiance.

Gospel

We know from the Bravo ~~gospel~~ what a difficult journey he had before him and what transpired during those three hundred and sixty five days of darkness. Fifty two consecutive weeks of seven days each only to sit upon cold metal and wait till his enemies were Angled bleeding him at his year. Nightmarish by today's standards!

Let these words bring you hope in your own journey across the abyss, for even now there is still darkness and succumbing to one's own worst version of themselves. Take heart that the Great ones have walked out on a path

gaze stupidly at that which they could not comprehend.

This was before his realization as a Great One. In his first letters, to his friend who shares your name, his fear and grief were insurmountable it seemed. He often wondered, he wrote, if his soul would survive the experience or be burned away as chaff to be blown through the winds of time. We know Bravo also as the eternal child, innocence being one of his core virtues though he was called a drunkard, a thief, and all manners of slanderous vile things. It is often that when the truly wicked see something beautiful they desire to kill it. Indeed the souls of the Great Ones are beautiful beyond description.

It was the hopes of the wicked that he would die in there, if not physically, then in some other way so that the teachings being born within him would never be revealed to humanity. The seeds he carried within him no bigger than mustard seeds contained within them the multiverse in all its forms. Thus Bravo took strength from deep within his soul, the wellspring of the Father's spark of radiance.

We know from the Bravo Gospel what a difficult journey he had before him and what transpired during those three hundred and sixty five days of darkness. Fifty two consecutive weeks of seven days each only to sit upon cold metal and wait till his enemies were finished bleeding him of his year. Nightmarish by today's standards!

Let these words bring you hope in your own journey across the abyss, for even now there is still danger of one succumbing to one's own worst version of themselves. Take heart that the Great Ones have laid out a path

before you. Your studies have only begun, but the journey across the Great Abyss begins with every breath, with every moment. Trials and tribulations will be there as they were for Bravo and all those who trace the Path of the Great ones.

In Remembrance of He and they I wish you well on your journey! Endon the Gospel, with him he will speak to you when you feel lost in the darkness of the abyss.

MUCH Blessings
Frater Kal-El

This ends Commentary #4 on the BRAVO GOSPEL.
Please endon your stay in Temple City and feel free to visit the Grande Library again.

before you. Your studies have only begun, but the journey across the Great Abyss begins with every breath, within every moment. Trials and tribulations will be there as they were for Bravo and all those who've proven the path of the Great Ones.

In remembrance of He and they I wish you well on your journey! Enjoy the Gospel, within he will speak to you when you feel lost in the darkness of the abyss.

Much blessings

Frater Kal-El

Thus ends commentary #4 on the Bravo Gospel. Please enjoy your stay in Temple City and feel free to visit The Grande Library again.

PART II

Transmutation

7-30-15

Dearest Timmy

I'm having a marvelous time in prison. Sleeping all day, cold cereal, wearing the same outfit everyday and it being perfectly acceptable. Right now I'm watching one man do another mans hair, while a couple others are playing Dice ~~with~~ make with Toothpaste Powder and God only knows what else. Showers are three times a week and I've managed to not drop the soap even once.

Joking!

→ I sincerely wish you could be here to enjoy it with me. When I think of all the good times we had together, including going to Junco Rocks with George, it makes me realize how lucky I am to have you for a friend. I know you're taking good care of my motorcycle, and I know you picked up my suitcase from LA Jail. I'll be so happy to have my iPhone again.

It's hard to believe I'll be gone for a whole other year. I'm sure Dave, Harry, Bob and the trolls have spent themselves being in glee over my ~~past~~ experience of being imprisoned. I can only imagine the comments and videos on YouTube. I ~~do~~ assume it's died down a bit since the beginning of this debacle, and that my haters have moved onto new targets for their psychosis to be unleashed upon.

13th Letter — July 30th 2015

7-30-15

Dearest Timmy

I'm having a marvelous time in prison. Sleeping all day, cold coffee, wearing the same outfit everyday and it being perfectly acceptable. Right now I'm watching one man do another man's hair, while a couple others are playing dice made with toothpaste powder and God only knows what else. Showers are three times a week and I've managed to not drop the soap even once.

I sincerely wish you could be here to enjoy it with me (joking!). When I think of all the good times we had together, including going to Jumbo Rocks with George, it makes me realize how lucky I am to have you for a friend. I know you are taking good care of my motorhome, and I know you picked up my stuff from LA jail. I'll be so happy to have my iPhone again.

It's hard to believe I'll be gone for a whole nother year. I'm sure HappyCabbie and the trolls have spent themselves being in glee over my experience of being imprisoned. I can only imagine the comments and videos on YouTube. I assume it's died down a bit since the beginning of this debacle, and that my haters have moved onto new targets for their psychosis to be unleashed upon.

As for my own Psyche, I'm holding onto my
Bills or Sandy I have left bag writing my book
and working on a Script. I Real I'll be more
productive once they find me where they send me.
Who knows, maybe I'll get out in Reberam more
than Dubai. In any case by then I'll have both
my book and Series complete.

The Screenwriting books are a big help and once
I'm out wherever I can have my mother send me
a few more. Once I get out I'll be very busy
picking up the pieces of my life, and fortunately
I'll have you helping me do it. When I think
of all the fun we'll have fishing it fills my
heart with joy. I can't wait to hear all about
the fishing trips or girls that I'm missing.
I really miss being out on the boat surrounded
by the deep blue Pacific or for as the eye
can see.

my book is coming along great, twenty
five pages so far. Notebook Paper, Pen and Ball-
pen don't allow laptops here though they have PCs but
by even better. Very odd, maybe I should request one.
my Script not as easy as I'd like but Scripts
are naturally labor intensive.

In a couple weeks I'll be able to go to store,
then only have it once a month. I'll buy Paper,
Pen, Stamps, and Coffee. Course I'll be soaps so
that I can trade for one stamp. As for the
black market economy here, you'd enjoy the hosting.

As for my own psyche, I'm holding onto the bits of sanity I have left by writing my book and working on a script. I feel I'll be more productive once they send me where they send me. Who knows, maybe I'll get out in February rather than July. In any case by then I'll have both my book and script complete.

The screenwriting books are a big help and once I'm put wherever I can have my mother send me a few more. Once I get out I'll be very busy picking up the pieces of my life, and fortunately I'll have you helping me do it. When I think of all the fun we'll have fishing it fills my heart with joy. I can't wait to hear all about the fishing trips of yours that I'm missing. I really miss being out on the boat surrounded by the deep blue Pacific as far as the eye can see.

My book is coming along nicely, twenty five pages so far. Notebook paper, front and back. They don't allow laptops here though they have plug ins by every bunk. Very odd, maybe I should request one. My script not as easily as I'd like but scripts are naturally labor intensive.

In a couple weeks I'll be able to go to store, they only have it once a month. I'll buy paper, pen, stamps and coffee. Course I'll buy soups so that I can trade for other items. It's alright the black market economy here, you'd enjoy the hustling.

A Per Corps three souls, Pay or Paper Rive
Swords, the souls are three twenty Rive cell patches
or paper novelties. It's the Corp are the realm, we'll
think there'd be more chaos here with over one
hundred guys crammed into one building but as
Dante agreed to an extent.

I miss going to the theater, and Hot buttered
Popcorn. I miss Chocolate and wine while watching
my favorite TV shows. I miss Privacy. I miss
my Bed, my clothes, my books, my sleep. I miss
going for walks late at night. I miss everything on
the outside.

I sincerely wish there'd move me soon so that I could
make phone calls. Most likely I'll be here another month or
more. Some people here have been here for close to five months.
I got a B Day Card from my mother. I remember last
year we were to drive ~~to the beach~~, we'll have to do that soon
some time.

I dream visions now, my soul departs my flesh and
turns to other worlds. I hear the universe speaking to me
in deep silent utterances. Within the abyss one must
confront madness, the way a sailor must confront the
sea when the stars are dark, and the waves relentless.
I whisper, Peace be still, and the clouds depart, the waters
calm. I know more now of my purpose, the voice of God
radiates within my soul and I rise with new found faith and
strength. Revelation has come, I am God's own son, as
are you, as are all men. My eyes open to see what I
have always known. The Vision of Sorrow, Great One

A pen costs three soups, pad of paper five soups. The soups are those twenty five cent packages of ramen noodles. Tis the coin of the realm, you'd think there'd be more chaos here with over one hundred guys crammed into one building but it's rather ordered to an extent.

I miss going to the theater, and hot buttered popcorn. I miss chocolate and wine while watching my favorite TV shows. I miss privacy. I miss my bed, my clothes, my books, my stuff. I miss going for walks late at night. I miss everything on the outside.

I sincerely wish they'd move me soon so that I could make phone calls. Most likely I'll be here another month or more. Some people here have been here for close to five months. I got a birthday card from my mother. I remember last year we went to dinner, we'll have to do that again sometime.

I dream vividly now, my soul departs my flesh and journeys to other worlds. I hear the universe speaking to me in deep silent utterances. Within the abyss one must confront madness, the way a sailor must confront the sea when the skies are dark, and the waves relentless. I whisper, peace be still, and the clouds depart, the waves calm. I know more now of my purpose, the voice of God radiates within my soul and I rise with newfound faith and strength. Revelation has come, I am God's own son, as are you, as are all men. My eyes open to see what I have always known. The Vision of Sorrow, Great One

or the right of time.

My Path GOD has shown me, faith, Strength, the vision
of a woman holding shot and darts as a lion. The architecture
is one that's always appeared to me. Somehow I think, we
send ourselves messages scattered throughout time like seeds
scattered on a field. Beauty and The Beast, two sides of
the same being. I cross this abyss toward understanding,
I've secrets in me that GOD wants revealed. I've
secrets in me that some want me to take to the grave.

My Immortal Soul laments at the absurdity of a gear.
One's higher self, esoterically evolves man, conscious
courtship of the divine presence, using mind to reign in the
subjective to serve the objective. The Sun radiates according
to its nature, regardless of who feels what about it.
So to we as sons of GOD are to radiate our nature
regardless of who feels what about it. No longer will I
act ashamed of the gifts my Father hath given me.

GOD is continually creating, continually outpouring love and
form. GOD Lives, the machinery of the universe bear witness
to this. For without the ever flowing ever manifesting force
of GOD existence itself would grow to a halt. We
who recognize ourselves as sons of GOD bear the burden and
joy of bringing heaven to earth and earth into heaven.

Love
Your Antenna
Nicholas

of the night of time.

My path God has shown me, teth, strength, the vision of a woman holding shut the jaws of a lion. The archetype is one that's always appealed to me. Somehow I think, we send ourselves messages scattered throughout time like seeds scattered on a field. Beauty and the Beast, two sides of the same being. I cross this abyss toward understanding, I've secrets in me that God wants revealed. I've secrets in me that some want me to take to the grave.

My immortal soul laughs at the absurdity of a year. One's higher self, esoterically evolved man, conscious courting of the divine presence, using mind to rein in the subjective to serve the objective. The sun radiates according to its nature, regardless of who feels what about it. So too we as sons of God are to radiate our nature regardless of who feels what about it. No longer will I act ashamed of the gifts my Father hath given me.

God is continually creating, continually outpouring force and form. God lives, the machinery of the universe bears witness to this. For without the ever flowing ever manifesting force of God existence itself would grind to a halt. We who recognize ourselves as sons of God bear the burden and joy of bringing Heaven to earth and earth into Heaven.

Love

Your friend Nicholas

pg 1
Aug-2-2015

Dear Tim

my Screenwriting is going ok but not as quickly as I'd like. So far I'm at the point in which I'm writing character biographies and outlining major plot points for the script. Something I've not done with any of my scripts in great detail. I've also had some ideas for new scripts and know once I ~~see~~ where they'll put me for the remainder of my sentence. I'll get more done.

I found out today that I most likely will get out before July 26th 2016. Since the prison calculates differently with luck I'll be out in February or sooner. I'm excited about going to store next week so I can stock up on coffee, soups, etc.

Maybe between now and my release you can, if you have time cuz I know you're busy, look for a vacant lot that I can park my motor home on. Really kinda miss that last lot with the tree and the fence. I could get a dog. It'll be good to be disciplined once I'm out and focus on success and goals. The Prozac I've been on is helping me not be depressed even though this is a horrible situation.

I've an idea for a buddy movie. The genre "buddy movie" is like it sounds. Two guys who do stuff together. Think movies like Dumb and Dumber, Let's Be Cops, Wayne's World, Lethal Weapon, ~~and~~ Rambo, and others. Basically it's about how a person comes into one's life and acts as a catalyst for change. Often with these types of films one buddy acts as a catalyst for change and the other changes.

14th Letter — August 2nd 2015

Aug-2-2015

Dear Tim

My screenwriting is going ok but not as actively as I'd like. So far I'm at the point in which I'm writing character biographies and outlining major plot points for the script. Something I've not done with any of my scripts in great detail. I've also had some ideas for new scripts and know once I'm where they'll put me for the remainder of my sentence I'll get more done.

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I've an idea for a buddy movie. The genre "buddy movie" is like it sounds. Two guys who do stuff together. Think movies like Dumb and Dumber, Let's Be Cops, Wayne's World, Lethal Weapon, Rainman, and others. Basically it's about how a person comes into one's life and acts as a catalyst for change. Often with these types of films one buddy acts as a catalyst for change and the other changes.

Cheerize in buddy movies its that their adventure together brings about the best they need ever over. ~~and~~ ultimately its about two people who don't live as men who are over other, and who will have to surrender their egos to win.

So the script I'm thinking about writing has a couple specific plot points. The beginning is one comes out of prison, ~~the~~ ending is them driving ~~down~~ through Beverly Hills in a Lamborghini. I still haven't worked out the whole script as far as midpoint or anything but it'll be a comedy and there will be a couple of villains for the buddies to deal with in order to achieve their goals of becoming millionaires.

As in all buddy movies there's the big moment which usually happens about midpoint where the friendship seems to be doomed, but events play out in which they reconcile, beat the bad guys, and achieve their goals.

Of course with buddy movies the biggest villains are often their own vices and lack of maturity in certain aspects. So like in the beginning sequence the one buddy is picking the other buddy up from prison in a beat up old car that barely runs, then go eat at McDonalds or somewhere and talk. Later on we see one of the buddies living in an RV on some vacation land, while the other lives in a small house with his family.

Right now these are just ideas about the script forming in my head. Nothing on paper yet, but I think with the right plot points it'll be a winner.

Likewise in buddy movies it's that their adventure together brings about the fact they need each other. Ultimately it's about two people who don't live as well without each other, and who will have to surrender their egos to win.

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Right now these are just ideas about the script forming in my head. Nothing's on paper yet, but I think with the right plot points it'll be a winner.

P92

9/9-2-2019

Once I get out the plan is to take my book and scripts UP ASAP and get them out there. Also, try to do that extra casting thing again with a different look. People round here actually think I'm in my 50's so maybe being PUG is the age range I should start submitting at. Recycling is a waste of time, as is the handyman thing in the home depot thing. I'll see if worksource can help me find a job to fill me out till I start making bigger money.

I can't wait till I'm out of here, I can't wait till we can sit in my RV have a 12 pack of Bass beer and talk about all this crazy crap and work on succeeding with our goals. Gotta plan for when I get out and do what I can while in here.

I've a couple options I'm debating on, but they all hinge upon the RV being home. I miss it so much. I miss a lot of things. If you want to write me back Real Rave, I hope you're succeeding with your business store and that everything is going well for you in regards to family.

One thing for sure, if the RV is still here for me in LA I won't be hanging around the valley all the time. Burbank, Long Beach, Venice beach, Lotta places to go Park for days at a time. even an extra \$500 a month would help with that tremendously. If you are able to rent it out till I get released that would be great.

I know I'm repenting myself. not much else to talk about at the moment until I know more of what's going on, even though we don't always see eye to eye on everything you're still my friend, and I don't use that word lightly.

Aug-2-2015

Once I get out the plan is to type my book and scripts up ASAP and get them out there. Also, try to do that extras casting thing again with a different look. People round here actually think I'm in my 50's so maybe fifty plus is the age range I should start submitting at. Recycling's a waste of time, as is the handyman thing and the Home Depot thing. I'll see if Worksource can help me find a job to tide me over till I start making bigger money.

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I've a couple options I'm debating on, but they all hinge upon the RV being home. I miss it so much. I miss a lot of things. If you want to write me back feel free. I hope you're succeeding with your business stuff and that everything is going well for you in regards to family.

One thing's for sure, if the RV is still here for me in LA I won't be hanging around the valley all the time. Burbank, Long Beach, Venice Beach, lotsa places to go park for days at a time. Even an extra \$500 a month would help with that tremendously. If you are able to rent it out till I get released that would be great.

I know I'm repeating myself. Not much else to talk about at the moment until I know more of what's going on. Even though we don't always see eye to eye on everything you're still my friend, and I don't use that word lightly.

my book is coming along, I'll have to get a literary agent
once I'm out, No more sitting around and drinking. There's SARA
& need and want to accomplish with my life. Money
is only a tool to do those things, not an end in of
itself.

Hope to hear from you soon!

Love
your friend
Nichology.

My book is coming along, I'll have to get a literary agent once I'm out, no more sitting around and drinking. There's stuff I need and want to accomplish with my life. Money is only a tool to do those things, not an end in of itself.

Hope to hear from you soon!

Love

Your friend Nicholas.

aug, 4, 2019

Dear Tim

Today I am reminded of the fragility of life. I saw something that I wish I hadn't and yet it is a clear reminder of where I am. The tension, the suffering, the pain all lying beneath a thin veneer of respect and civility. I'm sure I'll be haunted for awhile by what I saw, it's the kind of thing that sticks in the mind no matter how much one would like to forget. It's good to be a bit Paranoid in here. So many in here get caught thinking, let their emotions guide their actions. Many have size and strength. I have only my mind, and my heart.

Though one maybe able to crush another's head underfoot, it's a far less pleasant matter when one is on the victim's pit surrounded by creatures built for striking. Surest thing to do is sit on my bunk and read, or write, or sleep. Still the image flashes in my mind as clearly still before me. My heart weeps though I dare not weep in this place.

I know this place is changing me, regardless of whether it's for good or bad I don't know. The State sees us as only resources to be mined. \$45,000 a year is how much they get for inmate, just bodies to be bought and sold. The thinner the veneer of labor easily seen for what it is, an illusory deception to guard from the horror of the state being the only real predator of man, for it teaches us to prey upon each other and ourselves. We become sacrifices for an insane idea with no truth to it. Only madness springing forth from the darkness. Only howls of the demonic chaos within the hearts of the wicked.

15th Letter — August 4th 2015

Aug, 4, 2015

Dear Tim

Today I am reminded of the fragility of life. I saw something that I wish I hadn't and yet it is a clear reminder of where I am. The tension, the suffering, the pain all lying beneath a thin veneer of respect and civility. I'm sure I'll be haunted for a while by what I saw, it's the kind of thing that sticks in the mind no matter how much one would like to forget. Tis good to be a bit paranoid in here. So many in here act without thinking, let their emotions guide their actions. Many have size and strength. I have only my mind, and my heart.

Though one may be able to crush a viper's head underfoot, tis a far different matter when one is in the viper's pit surrounded by creatures built for striking. Safest thing to do is sit on my bunk and read, or write, or sleep. Still the image flashes in my mind as though still before me. My heart weeps though I dare not weep in this place.

I know this place is changing me, regardless of whether it's for good or bad. I don't know: the state sees us as only resources to be mined. \$45,000 a year is how much they get per inmate, just bodies to be bought and sold. The paper thin veneer of law easily seen for what it is, an illusionary deception to guard from the horror of the state being the only real predator of man, for it teaches us to prey upon each other and ourselves. We become sacrifices for an insane idea with no truth to it. Only madness springing forth from the darkness. Only howls of the demonic chaos within the hearts of the wicked

Can be heard.

IF I should not survive this nightmare I know
That as a Son of GOD endowed with the Consciousness of CHRIST,
I accept and Forgive all that was done unto me. All the Pain,
deceptions, hostility, etc. For I know that it is my Father
in heaven whom I shall avenger my Shattered Soul.

Whilst I yet breath I shall never cease speaking truth. I shall
continue on through the great Force of Time, and come out the other
side Stronger than before. Vision of Sorrow, I bear witness
alongside the Great one of the Night of time. Like steel, I
undergo the Painful, burning refinement in the furnace of
dense matter.

We all have choices time. The Path set before me is one
of trials and troubles. Yet, my choices are that which will
guide me to the peaceful Paradise wherein I shall be that
which I have always been. GOD'S Son, CHRIST Consciousness
abundantly in me. For those bearing witness to the vision of Sorrow
come not for themselves but for all of humanity.

Union of Geburah and Chesed, flowing through
Tiferet. Like the happy ~~warrior~~ warrior, who takes joy
in bringing balance to the unbalanced, I shall, IF I
survive this burning, stand for humanity. We are all
GOD'S children, once we realise this the wounds of so
many millions of years will heal. I have seen it, I
have journeyed and will continue to journey with
The Great One of the Night of Time.



Caresses
Hermes
The Doctor

Brighter and brighter than
SUNLIGHT OF LIGHT

Love
Friend

Nicholas

can be heard.

If I should not survive this nightmare I know that as a son of God endowed with the consciousness of Christ I accept and forgive all that was done unto me. All the pain, deceptions, hostility, etc. For I know that it is my Father in Heaven whom shall avenge my shattered soul.

Whilst I yet breathe I shall never cease speaking truth. I shall continue on through the great farce of time, and come out the other side stronger than before. Vision of Sorrow, I bear witness alongside the Great One of the night of time. Like steel, I undergo the painful, burning refinement in this furnace of dense matter.

We all have choices Tim. The path set before me is one of trials and troubles. Yet, my choices are that which will guide me to the peaceful paradise wherein I shall be that which I have always been. God's son, Christ consciousness abounding in me. For those bearing witness to the Vision of Sorrow strive not for themselves but for all of humanity.

Union of Geburah and Chesed, flowing through Tiferet. Like the happy warrior, who takes joy in bringing balance to the unbalanced, I shall, if I survive this burning, strive for humanity. We are all God's children, once we realize this the wounds of so many millions of years will heal. I have seen it, I have journeyed and will continue to journey with the Great One of the night of time.

Love

Friend Nicholas.

Caeduces — Hermes — The Doctor

Brighter and brighter the swirls of light

Aug 6
2015

Dear Tim

Hope you are doing well. Last night I received the letter from my mother informing me that you drove the RV to her house. I appreciate you doing that. The bike, laptop, iPhone, Backpack, clothes, wallet ~~etc~~ will be good to have when I get out so I can recover from this situation.

Last night, my stress hit a crescendo and I had a seizure. It wasn't one time, it was a number of times combined. I don't handle stress well. I went to the infirmary and the nurse took my vitals, he couldn't believe I'm only 41. Guess I need to shave. I feel old and weak in here, my bunkie is a convict been in and out of prison his whole life. He threatened physical assault on me for closing my door to him and waking him up. Despite the fact that he's done it several times himself.

He calls himself a Christian, as do many in here. It's just camouflage, it's a joke. They're superstitious and afraid of hell. So sick of the bullshit here. They don't know what love or virtue is. There's a variety of kinds of people here, problem is the convicts get into recreation and people like me have to become cold and hard just to survive.

It was not worth the price I'm paying, not at all. My ignorance and innocence were my downfall. I can only hope to survive this and make money when I get out. When I make some more money I'm getting my teeth fixed and a nose job ASAP, sick of people not seeing past my physical appearance. Sick of my ideas being ignored cuz I'm not some hot, young, blonde. It's bullshit!

Good news is that in some months someone in here and the victim presses charges its automatic how many added to their sentence - course convicts and such

16th Letter — August 6th 2015

Aug 6 2015

Dear Tim

Hope you are doing well. Last night I received the letter from my mother informing me that you drove the RV to her house. I appreciate you doing that. The bike, laptop, iPhone, backpack, clothes, wallet will be good to have when I get out so I can recover from this situation.

Last night, my stress hit a crescendo and I had a seizure. It wasn't one thing, it was a number of things combined. I don't handle stress well. I went to the infirmary and the nurse took my vitals, he couldn't believe I'm only 41. Guess I need to shave. I feel old and weak in here, my bunkie is a convict been in and out of prison his whole life. He threatened physical assault on me for closing my drawer too hard and waking him up. Despite the fact that he's done it several times himself.

He calls himself a Christian, as do many in here. It's just camouflage, it's a joke. They're superstitious and afraid of Hell. So sick of the bullshit here. They don't know what love or virtue is. There's a variety of kinds of people here, problem is the convicts get into reception and people like me have to become cold and hard just to survive.

It was not worth the price I'm paying, not at all. My ignorance and innocence were my downfall. I can only hope to survive this, and make money when I get out. When I make some more money I'm getting my teeth fixed and a nose job ASAP. Sick of people not seeing past my physical appearance. Sick of my ideas being ignored cuz I'm not some hot, young, blond. It's bullshit!

Good news is that if someone hits someone in here and the victim presses charges it's automatic four years added to their sentence. Course convicts and such

People don't care as time doesn't mean anything - to them.

Most likely I'll get out in February. Still gonna need a stable place to sleep and put my stuff so I can get stuff done. The Toshiba just needs a new adapter so I can switch out power cords - adapters are cheap at Fry's. To get the phone service started, I'll maybe have to panhandle at the freeway overpass or something. Maybe donate plasma. I'll need to make another \$100,000 as quickly as possible. To get back to where I need to be economically. Of course the first thing will be to find a living space. To bad I don't know anyone in LA with a tiny home in the backyard. LOL.

The trolls wanted me to learn something, what? to be a brat? to feel alone? to feel helpless? Those were already my problems. I kept repeating the solution, friends who would love me and support me emotionally in regards to my goals. Why was that so much to ask? Why did someone given to others and yet denied me? It doesn't make sense. Of course that's what J.T. did, sold my soul to the devil for a handful of seeds ~~and~~ which he threw upon stones ground to be eaten by birds. Not so much as a distraction ~~spring~~ spring up to show for my sacrifice.

I remember seeing The Green Mile on TV. One thing the big black guy says is how people use other people's love to hurt them, and "It's like that all over the world". The vision of sorrow burns itself into my mind, my heart weeps for the world.

~~J.T.~~ J.T.'s not a Christian, it's just an angle he's using to avoid hell. I love God, I've always loved God. That's why I seek God constantly in all things. For God is all and all is God. God is the first cause, the creature every thing is responsible for all things.

The Kabbalists say the demonic has its roots in the Divine. The subconscious workings of God. When you love someone, you don't love just part of them you love

people don't care as life and time doesn't mean anything to them.

Most likely I'll get out in February. Still gonna need a stable place to sleep and put my stuff so I can get stuff done. The Toshiba just needs a new adapter so I can switch out power cords. Adapters are cheap at Fry's. To get the phone service started, I'll maybe have to panhandle at the freeway overpass or something. Maybe donate plasma.

I'll need to make another \$100,000 as quickly as possible to get back to where I need to be economically. Of course the first thing will be to find a living space. Too bad I don't know anyone in LA with a tiny home in the backyard. LOL.

The trolls wanted me to learn something, what? To be afraid? To feel alone? To feel helpless? Those were already my problems. I kept repeating the solution, friends who would love me and support me emotionally in regards to my goals. Why was that so much to ask? Why is abundance given to others and yet denied me? It doesn't make sense. Of course there's what J.T. did, sold my soul to the devil for a handful of seed which he threw upon stony ground to be eaten by birds. Not so much as a dandelion sprung up to show for my sacrifice.

I remember seeing The Green Mile on TV. One thing the big Black guy says is how people use other people's love to hurt them, and "it's like that all over the world." The Vision of Sorrow burns itself into my mind, my heart weeps for the world.

J.T.'s not a Christian, it's just an angle he's using to avoid Hell. I love God, I've always loved God. That's why I seek God continually in all things. For God is all and all is God. God is the first cause, the creative energy that is responsible for all things.

The kabbalists say the demonic has its roots in the divine. The subconscious workings of God. When you love someone, you don't love just part of them you love

all of them! you accept who they are and love them despite
any perceived flaws. you don't say to your wife "I love
your elbows but I hate your ribs" that would be insane
for their parts are what make them who they are. Love releases
from GOD unconditionally just as light and heat radiate from
the sun unconditionally for that is its nature. GOD cannot
choose to change his nature, nor can the sun. Man however
can choose and so often chooses foolishly the path of lesser
resistance in hopes of quelling effects or bad causes.

All in society is an effect of man's causes, one bad
effect after another with no one willing to set the balance.
Faith is a mental attitude, so thoroughly embodied that
the mind can no longer deny it. Sadly the mind could not
seek proof for the faith. For so long I have had faith in
my badness. So steeped in illusion that I could not see
the Son or GOD beneath the filthy rag or error and
illusion.

I could easily be hurt in some way or killed in this
place. J.T. was willing to risk my life and that wounds
so deeply. For in doing so he has used the Lord's name in
vain; It is not to me he must answer but to GOD and GOD
is not some man to be persuaded; GOD as ^{Justice} ~~Love~~ is like a man
at a millstone grinding corn into flour. Though he grinds slowly he
grinds with exactness, all will be ground into fine powder.

GOD's presence is upon me and within me. Where so ever I
go he goes, and I He. Should I depart I know it is home where
I shall go. Home into the bliss of GOD's eternal presence, home
from which I have been gone for so long. It is often
said we live our myths, as the archetypes within us unfold.
What shall I be when GOD's hands finish sculpting me.
I shall be as I shall be.

Evil is not a thing as entity, but an experience on the path
of unfoldment, it is simply a misuse of power.

all of them! You accept who they are and love them despite any perceived flaws. You don't say to your wife "I love your elbows but I hate your ribs" that would be insane for their parts are what make them who they are. Love radiates from God unconditionally just as light and heat radiate from the sun unconditionally for that is its nature. God cannot choose to change his nature, nor can the sun. Man however can choose and so often chooses foolishly the path of less resistance in hopes of avoiding effects of bad causes.

All society is an effect of man's causes, one bad effect after another with no one willing to set the balance. Faith is a mental attitude, so inwardly embodied that the mind can no longer deny it. Sadly the mind will then seek proof for the faith. For too long I have had faith in my badness. So steeped in illusion that I could not see the son of God beneath the filthy rags of error and illusion.

I could easily be hurt in some way or killed in this place. J.T. was willing to risk my life and that wounds so deeply. For in doing so he has used the Lord's name in vain, it's not to me he must answer but to God and God is not some man to be persuaded. God as justice is like a man at a millstone grinding corn into flour. Though he grinds slowly he grinds with exactness, all will be ground into fine powder.

God's presence is upon me and within me. Wheresoever I go he goes, and I he. Should I depart I know it is home where I shall go. Home into the bliss of God's eternal presence, home from which I have been gone for so long. It is often said we live our myths, as the archetypes within us unfold. What shall I be when God's hands finish sculpting me. I shall be as I shall be.

Evil is not a thing as entity, but an experience on the path of unfoldment, it is simply a misuse of power.

The Abyss is an illusion in so much that it is manifest
the idea of separation. There is no separation, Father is always
there as he has always been to bless us with our Intimacy. It
is our false belief that robs us of that which is ours.
How foolish is man to teach his Children that they must
earn love through obedience. This is error, this is Sin.

Lifting the veil I see the beauty of the face of God,
my soul enraptured by the vision, in ecstasy I am drawn
towards love and truth. The experience of matter giving way
to force, and force crystallizing once again into matter.
Time is necessary for experience, a sequence of events
in a unitary whole. Time, illusion as a dream yet necessary
for experience. We can choose to experience, or we have to
do it with Father and realize our unity with God.

For we are the Sons of God, and ours it to
create either heavens or hells. The Father cannot
help but to give us what we ask for whether we
realize it or not.

Love and
Blessings
your friend
Nicholas

The abyss is an illusion in so much that it is manifest the idea of separation. There is no separation, Father is always there as he has always been to bless us with our inheritance. It is our false belief that robs us of that which is ours. How foolish is man to teach his children that they must earn love through obedience. This is error, this is sin.

Lifting the veil I see the beauty of the face of God. My soul enraptured by the vision, in ecstasy I am drawn towards love and truth. The experience of matter giving way to force, and force crystalizing once again into matter. Time is necessary for experience, a scavage of events in a unitary whole. Time, illusive as a dream yet necessary for experience. We can choose to experience, all we have to do is ask Father and realize our unification with God.

For we are the sons of God, and ours is to create either heavens or hells. The Father cannot help but to give us what we ask for whether we realize it or not.

Love and blessings

Your friend Nicholas

8-11-15

Dear Tim

I hope you've been well since we last spoke. I hope your life in these past few weeks have been good. Yesterday marked one month of my incarceration in prison, AS OF THE 18th OF THIS MONTH I'VE HAVE BEEN LOCKED UP FOR SIX MONTHS, SIX MONTHS OF MY LIFE WASTED SITTING IN A CAGE FOR DOING SOMETHING THE GOVT DIDN'T LIKE. A legal failing but not a moral one.

I've been trying to make light of this situation but prison is a serious thing. People die in prison all the time, and I pray every night that I make it out alive. Last week I told the prison doctor about my endocrine disorder, he requested medical records from my doc in Los Angeles. Hopefully my testosterone shots will resume. I've become noticeably weaker, my muscles atrophying. I've started exercising more but I doubt the muscles will get bigger till I get back on my injections.

I've been doing 1,000 sit ups a day. No push ups, my arms are weak. I'm down to 156 pounds but still somewhat flabby. I need to eat a lot more protein and try to drink more water. Peanut butter is rare here and costs one \$9.99. Store is Friday and I've enough to get 60 Socks at 25¢ each. Then I can buy Peanut butter from people, as well as high protein foods when they have them for \$1.99.

I'm also getting a can of Fajitas instant and Senoritas or cheaper instant corned beef so I won't have to see my food for corned beef. The corned beef not that good anyway and I think I'm gonna start drinking a lot more water.

17th Letter — August 11th 2015

8-11-15

Dear Tim

I hope you've been well since we last spoke. I hope your life in these past few weeks have been good. Yesterday marked one month of my incarceration in prison. As of the 18th of this month I'll have been locked up for six months, six months of my life wasted sitting in a cage for doing something the government didn't like. A legal failing but not a moral one.

I've been trying to make light of this situation but prison is a serious thing. People die in prison all the time, and I pray every night that I make it out alive. Last week I told the prison doctor about my endocrine disorder, he requested medical records from my doc in Los Angeles. Hopefully my testosterone shots will resume. I've become noticeably weaker, my muscles atrophying. I've started exercising more but I doubt the muscles will get bigger till I get back on my injections.

I've been doing 1,000 situps a day. No pushups, my arms are weak. I'm down to 156 pounds but still somewhat flabby. I need to eat a lot more protein and try to drink more water. Peanut butter is fair here and costs one soup. Store is Friday and I've enough to get 60 soups at 25¢ each. Then I can buy peanut butter from people, as well as high protein foods when they have them for supper.

I'm also getting a can of Folgers instant and several bags of cheaper instant coffee so I won't have to sell my food for coffee. The coffee's not that good anyway and I think I'm gonna start drinking a lot more water.

IT'S disgusting how fast some of these people are in here. They use food as a coping mechanism. One guy I knew in La County Jail, an American, said he'd been there about a year and gained 100 lbs. Considering how they regulate food in jail and prison that's quite an accomplishment. Lol!!

I am buying a lot of candy and cookies at store but am going to be very disciplined about what I eat and when. Considering store is once a month it has to last, plus I doubt I'll want to spend that much on sugar again. I really miss wine and chocolate.

I miss being able to go for a walk or bike ride, or rock climbing. I miss listening to my music, miss feeling my jeans against my skin and tying my shoes.

I miss everything, even the task of dumping the RV sewage. I remember how cold it got some nights in the RV, I'd wake up, turn the heat on for an hour, and then go back to bed, I miss that.

Did you know Ramen noodles don't even have to be cooked. Just let them soak in water for ten minutes or so. Now I know what to eat when I'm poor and free. But hopefully I won't be poor for long. Hopefully I'll be free forever. I wish there'd at least let us have videogames in here. RuneScape would be a welcome time waster at the moment.

The food here is healthier than in TX, better. Hot breakfasts. usually eggs and potatoes, every few days pancakes or waffles. Lunch is always a sack lunch, supper is usually good. Sometimes they have roast chicken, can't get enough of it.

I'm growing out my hair. My beard is already looking patriarchal. I'll have long hair and a six pack when I get out. I'll be a fewer when

It's disgusting how fat some of these people are in here. They use food as a coping mechanism. One guy I knew in LA County jail, an armenian, said he'd been there about a year and gained 100 lbs. Considering how they regulate food in jail and prison that's quite an accomplishment. LOL!!

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I miss being able to go for a walk or bike ride, or rock climbing. I miss listening to my music, miss feeling my jeans against my skin and tying my shoes. I miss everything, even the task of dumping the RV sewage. I remember how cold it got some nights in the RV, I'd wake up. Turn the heat on for an hour, and then go back to bed, I miss that.

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I'm growing out my hair. My beard is already looking patriarchal. I'll have long hair and a six pack when I get out. It'll be a relief when

I get out to put on my sunglasses, and set my car back on track. AT the next Prison is where They'll give me new upper denture and hearing aid.

I stood up for myself yesterday. my bunkie is a Professional Criminal, calls himself John and yet has no sense of humor. He starts in on me I might have to go BATMAN on his ass. Not so much though, I don't want to get in trouble. Course the warden did set mark at me for not wearing that yellow vest that designates me as hearing impaired, says I don't have it on in the dayroom he's gonna write me up and add six weeks to my sentence. BUT I can understand why, both inmates and warden could think I'm ignoring them deliberately and physically assault me.

Robin Williams once said "The thing worse than being alone is to be surrounded by people who make you feel alone". He was right.

My manuscript is coming along. Scripts not so much, mainly due to my concern of scarcity of paper. were only allowed one pen and one pad of paper per visit to store. I'm getting another pen and pad for equivalent cost in soups to give someone I made a deal with earlier.

There's definitely a part of me that wants to just leave California, find some house in the middle or nowhere, have my books, stove, computer, and a pet and just say "fuck you" to the majority of humanity. Nothing wrong with the contemplative life, who knows, maybe after a hundred years people would say "that Nick Brown was a man ahead of his time, pure genius!"

No matter what I do I'll have to have money. Another \$100,000 would last me a few years now that I know what NOT to do with it. LOL!

I get out to put on my sunglasses, and get my life back on track. At the next prison is where they'll give me new upper denture and hearing aid.

I stood up for myself yesterday. My bunkie is a professional criminal, calls himself Joker and yet has no sense of humor. He starts in on me I might have to go BATMAN on his ass. Not so much though, I don't want to get in trouble. Course the warden did get mad at me for not wearing that yellow vest that designates me as hearing impaired, says I don't have it on in the dayroom he's gonna write me up and add six weeks to my sentence. But I can understand why, both inmates and wardens could think I'm ignoring them deliberately and physically assault me.

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There's definitely a part of me that wants to just leave California, find some house in the middle of nowhere, have my books, stuff, computer, and a pet and just say "fuck you" to the majority of humanity. Nothing wrong with the contemplative life, who knows, maybe after a hundred years people would say "that Nick Bravo was a man ahead of his time, pure genius!"

No matter what I do I'll have to have money. Another \$100,000 would last me a few years now that I know what not to do with it. LOL!

I'm remember now as one of my favorite songs. can't recall the title but its on the Soundtrack to City of Angels. Sometimes I hear bits of my music in my head and I try to remember the whole song, usually I can't. they have music playing in here but not the kind I like.

I want a Lamborghini, I want to show it off and watch the hater's spontaneously combust. I want to recreate the Ford Mustang video with a Lamborghini. I want to drive it through Beverly Hills knowing its bought and paid for. I want to drive it down Rodeo Drive and watch the people gawk.

I want to spread my message far and wide, so my seed where ever it may land. I want to burn like the sun, radiate my nature without care or worry of peoples opinions. I will appreciate all the help and encouragement you can give me.

A million dollars isn't much money but the question would be what can you offer that's worth a million dollars. Just as they wouldn't have accepted Tony Robbins had he been in a T-shirt and jeans during his VW bug. Likewise they'll not accept me unless I'm in a business suit and a Mustang. wisdom is hard earned. Now I know how much I'm worth and how to get it.

P.S. Long as I have a place to sleep and store my stuff I should be able to pick up where I left off. No homeless shelters or group homes.

maybe rent a cheap apt and sleep there.

Love your friend
Nicholas
Barry

I'm reminded now of one of my favorite songs. Can't recall the title but it's on the soundtrack to City of Angels. Sometimes I hear bits of my music in my head and I try to remember the whole song, usually I can't. They have music playing in here but not the kind I like.

I want a Lamborghini, I want to show it off and watch the haters spontaneously combust. I want to recreate the Ford Mustang video with a Lamborghini. I want to drive it through Beverly Hills knowing it's bought and paid for. I want to drive it down Rodeo Drive and watch the sheeple gawk.

I want to spread my message far and wide, sow my seed wherever it may land. I want to burn like the sun, radiate my nature without care or worry of people's opinions. I will appreciate all the help and encouragement you can give me.

A million dollars isn't much money but the question would be what can you offer that's worth a million dollars. Just as they wouldn't have accepted Tony Robbins had he been in a t-shirt and jeans driving his VW Bug. Likewise they'll not accept me unless I'm in a business suit and a Mustang. Wisdom is hard earned. Now I know how much I'm worth and how to get it.

Love

Your friend Nicholas Bravo

P.S. Long as I have a place to sleep and store my stuff I should be able to pick up where I left off. No homeless shelters or group homes. Maybe rent a cheap office and sleep there.

8-11-15

Dear Tim

I'm still trying to wrap my mind around this entire situation. Even though I'll most likely be out February I still feel like it's an eternity. I'm not even sure what to say at this point. Part of me wishes I could make small talk but that's both difficult and pointless in a letter.

I could talk about God, but that upsets people. They tend to think that I'm spiritually inferior to them. I could speak words of wisdom straight from ~~the~~ GOD and people would reject cuz it's coming from me.

This makes me sick. People preach love, mercy, forgiveness, compassion. Yet where was any of that in regards to me? Why was God demanded of me and then paid with wickedness? What lesson am I supposed to learn from this? Respect? Does no one here deserve or my respect besides myself. Oh that's arrogant, yet so honest.

Bitch, my constant companion throughout the vision of sorrow which God himself holds before me beckoning me to look deeper and deeper until I lose myself in the ever shifting solidifying forms of matter around me. Like concrete it hardens before me only to crack under its own weight and pressure until it's once again dust to be mixed with the tears of angels to once again take shape and solidity.

This is the eternal process, each step taking millennia to complete. Like a man at a mill grinding wheat, so too is God grinding away with exactness, knowing every step, every breath, every create and groan

18th Letter — August 11th 2015

8-11-15

Dear Tim

I'm still trying to wrap my mind around this entire situation. Even though I'll most likely be out February I still feel like it's an eternity. I'm not even sure what to say at this point. Part of me wishes I could make small talk but that's both difficult and pointless in a letter.

I could talk about God, but that upsets people. They tend to think that I'm spiritually inferior to them. I could speak words of wisdom straight from God and people would reject cuz it's coming from me.

This makes me sick. People preach love, mercy, forgiveness, compassion. Yet where was any of that in regards to me? Why was good demanded of me and then paid with wickedness? What lesson am I supposed to learn from this? Respect? There's no one here deserving of my respect besides myself. Oh that's arrogant, yet so honest.

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This is the eternal process, each step taking milenia to complete. Like a man at a mill grinding wheat, so too is God grinding away with exactness, knowing every step, every breath, every creak and groan

Of the Machinery of the Church. ^{yesod}

What I would give for honest souls who confess their Ignorance rather than terrified Cretins screaming That I'm insane for speaking truth.

This is all nonsense, Nonsense... WAKE UP TIM. GOD is not mocked nor tricked with. Use his name in vain at your own PERIL. Repent as I have, Repent for your Ignorance as I have. You think me harsh? I am a Surgeon slicing away rotted flesh so that Life may be lived more fully.

I have Repented and yet I remain in hell to burn away the Stain of Sin. My sin? Putting my trust and faith in man, Not in GOD, Not even in myself. As though I wasn't good enough to talk to GOD, the Convenient Lie on the Lips of all that I was broken and flawed and needed saved because I was supposedly such a wretched creature that all I could be worthy of is Pity.

The Prodigal Son, Showing Pearls before Swine and being trampled. Told repeatedly that the Swine were pure and it was I who was diseased. Told that my Pearls were dung and that I was fatherless and a wastrel. Lies, all of it Spewed by wolves in Sheep's clothing who sought to devour the Shepherd and Sheepdog as well as the Sheep. Wasn't the only One who could smell the stench of death behind those glistening fangs?

Oh that I could come home, and yet my Father's work must I do in this miserable world so far from home, so far from my brothers and sisters in Christ whom also fail in the fields. For the harvest is ready and Crows have come to eat the seed unless those

of the machinery of the universe (Yesod).

What I would give for honest souls who confess their ignorance rather than terrified cretins screaming that I'm insane for speaking truth.

This is all nonsense, nonsense... WAKE UP TIM. God is not mocked nor trifled with. Use his name in vain at your own peril. Repent as I have, repent for your ignorance as I have. You think me harsh? I am a surgeon slicing away rotted flesh so that life may be lived more fully.

I have repented and yet I remain in Hell to burn away the stain of sin. My sin? Putting my trust and faith in man, not in God, not even in myself. As though I wasn't good enough to talk to God, the convenient lie on the lips of all that I was broken and flawed and needed saved because I was supposedly such a wretched creature that all I could be worthy of is pity.

The prodigal son, sowing pearls before swine and being trampled. Told repeatedly that the swine were pure and it was I who was diseased. Told that my pearls were dung and that I was Fatherless and a wastrel. Lies, all of it spewed by wolves in sheep's clothing who sought to devour the shepherd and sheepdog as well as the sheep. Was I the only one who could smell the stench of death behind those glistening fangs?

Oh that I could come home, and yet my Father's work must I do in this miserable world so far from home, so far from my brothers and sisters in Christ whom also toil in the fields. For the harvest is ready and crows have come to eat the seed unless those

Like muscles are willing to take up their burdens and radiate like the sun, The sun who does according to its nature. I've spotted my second sin, not being true to who I am, whether through Ignorance or Fear to know not, yet Report I must! Report by Shining like the sun and whosoever is given life by my light so be it, and whosoever withers and burns by my light so be it!

Balancing of Geburah and Chesed through Tiphareth is The Path I must take. Beauty and the Beast, the woman with her hands round the lions mouth. Archetypes the landmarks on ones Spiritual Journey back to the house of the Father.

Though in this abyss I remain for a time it is both a furnace burning away the chaff, as well as an ocean filled with the finest pearls if one should boldly Plunge the depths and retrieve them.

I once created fire from dead wood. I called it and coaxed it till it came and warmed me. I have once again created fire and summoned the flame. Now I endure the Inferno brought about by my Impetuosity and Ignorance.

My enemies gather together and with glee they squeal "he shall die", Like stones in mud they roll and lie in their sin. I in my fightfulness shall be as the holy warrior, knowing that what I do resets the balance and whilst many will cry destruction many will praise the Salvation.

It is only man that creates Contending Forces. God and Nature are balance, when on occasion Contending Forces do erupt as in a Hurricane or Tsunami it is our Grieving and the balance restored whereas man contends with and

like myself are willing to take up their birthright and radiate like the sun. The sun who does according to its nature. I've spotted my second sin, not being true to who I am, whether through ignorance or fear I know not, yet repent I must! Repent by shining like the sun and whosoever is given life by my light so be it, and whosoever withers and burns by my light so be it!

Balancing of Geburah and Chesed through Tiphareth is the path I must take. Beauty and the Beast, the woman with her hands around the lion's mouth. Archetypes the landmarks on one's spiritual journey back to the house of the Father.

Though in this abyss I remain for a time it is both a furnace burning away the chaff, as well as an ocean filled with the finest pearls if one should boldly plunge the depths and retrieve them.

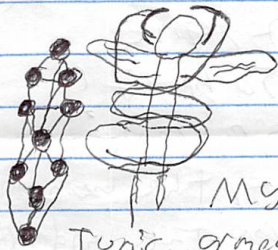
I once created fire from dead wood. I called it and coaxed it till it came and warmed me. I have once again created fire and summoned the flame. Now I endure the inferno brought about by my impetuosity and ignorance.

My enemies gather together and with glee they squeal "he shall die." Like swine in mud they roll and lie in their sin. I in my righteousness shall be as the happy warrior, knowing that what I do resets the balance and whilst many will cry destruction many will praise the salvation.

It is only man that creates contending forces. God and nature are balanced, when on occasion contending forces do erupt as in a hurricane or tsunami it is over quickly and the balance restored whereas man contends with one

more repeatedly being ignorant as the bad men lose themselves in the lust for Power and Dominate until even they themselves are destroyed.

That my tree of Life should flourish and prosper in the Garden of Eden that I see now where others see only an vacant lot filled with weeds and strewn with trash.



A Double minded man is like a wave in the Ocean. A Single minded man is like a Spark or Divine Fire which can set the world ablaze.

My angel has shown her face, clothed in a leather Tunic, armed with sword and Chakram. She stands ready to protect me from the blindest of magic and fears me, rather show me, reveal to me, the warrior mystic I AM.

I like the Sun shall burn with holy fire once I've transgressed this ancient abyss where most dare not go, where some go mad, and Precious few come to know themselves as Children of GOD. GOD ignored is a demon born. Prepare thyself, for the world to come is already upon us who have eyes to see and ears to hear.

P.S. Google is
your Friend.

P.S.S. Thank you for
being a good Steward
of my Property. See
you soon.

Love
Gary Farwell
and brethren in
Christ Jesus
Nicholas
Brown

another repeatedly. Being ignorant of the balance men lose themselves in the lust for power and dominate until even they themselves are destroyed.

That my tree of life should flourish and prosper in the Garden of Eden that I see now where others see only a vacant lot filled with weeds and strewn with trash.

A double minded man is like a wave in the ocean. A single minded man is like a spark of divine fire which can set the world ablaze.

My angel has shown her face, clothed in a leather tunic, armed with sword and chakram she stands ready to protect me from the blackest of magic and teach me, rather show me, reveal to me, the warrior mystic I AM.

I like the son shall burn with holy fire once I've traversed this ancient abyss wherein most dare not go, where some go mad, and precious few come to know themselves as children of God. God ignored is a demon born. Prepare thyself, for the world to come is already upon us who have eyes to see and ears to hear.

Love

Your friend and brother in Christ Jesus

Nicholas Bravo

P.S. Google is your friend.

P.S.S. Thank you for being a good steward of my property. See you soon.

8-22-15

Dear Tim

I sincerely hope one of these days you have the time and inclination to write me. I could really use more emotional support. I know you don't have the time to come visit me, Hopefully that will change once I'm transferred. I've not yet seen the corrections counselor, and may not for awhile longer.

Reason being I was involved in a fight. It was over coffee, I wouldn't let the guy have any. So he Blamed me. A lucky, for him, punch to the eye. I now have a Concussion on my left eye and a slight facial fracture in which bones behind my eye are broken.

Most likely I'll see the Specialist next week to see if anything more needs to be done, a report was filed on me and him for fighting and I could get 60 days added to my sentence. I'm trying to see the positive aspect of this but really don't. So not only am I nursing a sinus infection but now also have this to deal with. I can get the time back with good behavior but its scary how little can get some people off. Course the guy who hit me is a convict, he's doing 12 yrs total. I've been moved to a different dorm.

I had a scary situation happen to me here. Three tattooed tough guys wanted to know what I was in here for and went through my papers. I convinced them I was here for fraud and it was my first time in prison. Apparently these guys like to jump injured people because they're supposedly concerned about child molesters. It's pretty fucking disturbing in here no matter how one looks at it.

Still trying to work on scripts and my book. I wrote in my book today about the true meaning of friendship, love, and loyalty.

19th Letter — August 22nd 2015

8-22-15

Dear Tim

I sincerely hope one of these days you have the time and inclination to write me. I could really use more emotional support. I know you don't have the time to come visit me, hopefully that will change once I'm transferred. I've not yet seen the corrections counselor, and may not for a while longer.

Reason being I was involved in a fight. It was over coffee, I wouldn't let the guy have any so he blindsided me. A lucky, for him, punch to the eye. I now have a laceration on my left eye and a slight facial fracture in which bones behind my eye are broken.

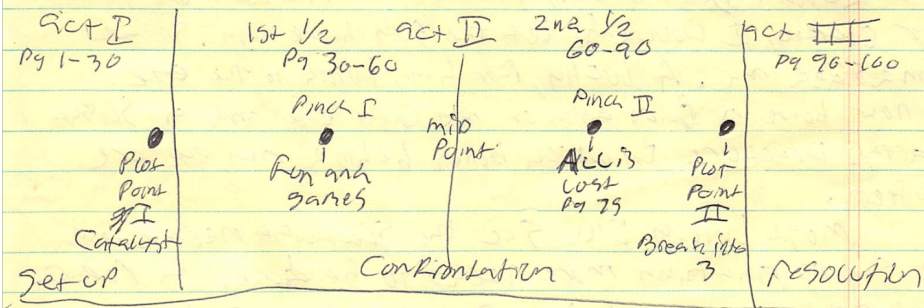
Most likely I'll see the specialist next week to see if anything more needs to be done. A report was filed on me and him for fighting and I could get 61 days added to my sentence. I'm trying to see the positive aspect of this but really don't. So not only am I nursing a sinus infection but now also have this to deal with. I can get the time back with good behavior but it's scary how little can set some people off. Course the guy who hit me is a convict, he's doing 17 yrs total. I've been moved to a different dorm.

I had a scary situation happen to me here. Three tattooed tough guys wanted to know what I was in here for and went through my papers. I convinced them I was here for fraud and it was my first time in prison. Apparently these guys like to jump injured people because they're supposedly concerned about child molesters. It's pretty fucking disturbing in here no matter how one looks at it.

Still trying to work on scripts and my book. I wrote in my book today about the true meaning of friendship, love, and loyalty.

I had an Idea for a buddy film. The genre is one that is basically a love story without sex. Such movies included in the genre are 40 hours, Wayne's world, Thelma and Louise, Lethal Weapon, and Dumb and Dumber. In these stories one character is the hero, and the other is the Catalyst for change. Most often it boils down to two people functioning better as one and needing to surrender their egos to win.

In movies there are five beats where it's five major turning points.



Beats are

- | | | |
|-------------------|----------------------------|------------------|
| 1. Opening Image | 7. B story | 13. Break into 3 |
| 2. Theme Stated | 8. Fun and Games | 14. Dark |
| 3. Set up | 9. Mid Point | 15. Final Image |
| 4. Catalyst | 10. Bad Guys Close in | |
| 5. Debate | 11. All is Lost | |
| 6. Break into two | 12. Dark Night of the Soul | |

I'm taking these from both, Save the Cat, and, The Screenwriters Workbook. Most of the points are pretty self explanatory. The Dark Night of the Soul is ~~the hero goes deep down to~~ Night before the hero dips deep down to find the Best solution which will save himself and everyone around him, including his buddy. It is a Buddy movie.

Break into 3 is when he finds the solution. So I've decided to work on another script idea and would appreciate your feedback. I can either make it a comedy, buddy movie. But it would also work well as a crime thriller. Cause they can start out the same but the question is what happens next.

I had an idea for a buddy film. The genre is one that is basically a love story without sex. Such movies included in the genre are 48 hours, Wayne's World, Thelma and Louise, Lethal Weapon, and Dumb and Dumber. In these stories one character is the hero, and the other is the catalyst for change. Most often it boils down to two people functioning better as one and needing to surrender their egos to win.

In movies there's fifteen beats wherein are five major turning points. Act I, pg 1–30, plot point I, catalyst, set up. Act II, midpoint, confrontation, 1st ½, pg 30–60, pinch I, fun and games. Act II, midpoint, confrontation, 2nd ½, 60–90, pinch II, all is lost pg 75, plot point II, break into 3. Act III, pg 90–100, resolution.

Beats are

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Opening image | 7. B story | 12. Dark night of the soul |
| 2. Theme stated | 8. Fun and games | 13. Break into 3 |
| 3. Set up | 9. Midpoint | 14. Finale. |
| 4. Catalyst | 10. Bad guys close in | 15. Final image. |
| 5. Debate | 11. All is lost | |
| 6. Break into two | | |

I'm taking these from both, Save the Cat, and, The Screenwriter's Workbook. Most of the points are pretty self explanatory. The dark night of the soul is right before the hero digs deep down to find the best solution which will save himself and everyone around him, including his buddy if it's a buddy movie.

Break into 3 is where he finds the solution. So I've decided to work on another script idea and would appreciate your feedback. I can either make it a comedy, buddy movie. But it would also work well as a crime thriller. Course they can start out the same but the question is what happens at the

midpoint.

The midpoint is where the fun and games are over and the stakes are raised + the midpoint is either a rise or victory or a rise defeat. and the all is lost beat is the opposite of that.

The Plot is that two women, one newly released from prison rejoining her friend in new york. they decide to start a successful business. Throughout the movie one woman discovers it was her so called friend who got her put into prison. This discovery would happen at about midpoint. Now the 2nd half of the movie can change significantly.

Do you think it would be a better movie if it shows the disloyal friend making up for having got the other one put in prison or do you think it'd be a better movie if it's about the newly released felon bringing her former friend to justice?

Throughout the movie there'll be flashbacks to clue the audience in on what happened and how it happened. It can easily go one or two ways. I'd like you to put on this, and later on I can send you a more detailed beat sheet. I also have a couple of subplots in mind but am not sure if they would work.

One subplot could be some people who are making out the felon is a felon try to make the woman's business fail or try to ruin their reputationally in some way. Another one I had in mind that would add drama and could add comedy is a love interest for one of the women and he happens to be a cop or lawyer or something.

Then again, maybe both could work. I'd love to hear your thoughts on this so write me soon so I can get to work on it and have it written by the time I'm released. Or course I also have to decide which character to focus on more. Because for the disloyal friend it's about redemption, for the other it's about trying to put her life back together.

It'll be good to have something to show for this. Whether or not I'll be in here for.

midpoint.

The midpoint is where the fun and games are over and the stakes are raised. The midpoint is either a false victory or a false defeat. And the all is lost beat is the opposite of that.

The plot is that two women, one newly released from prison rejoins her friend in New York. They decide to start a successful business. Throughout the movie one woman discovers it was her so called friend who got her put into prison. This discovery would happen at about midpoint. Now the 2nd half of the movie can change significantly.

Do you think it would be a better movie if it shows the disloyal friend making up for having got the other one put in prison or do you think it'd be a better movie if it's about the newly released felon bringing her former friend to justice?

Throughout the movie there'll be flashbacks to clue the audience in in regards to what happened and how it happened. It can easily go one of two ways. I'd like your input on this, and later on I can send you a more detailed beat sheet. I also have a couple of subplots in mind but am not sure if they would work.

One subplot could be nosy people who finding out the felon is a felon try to make the women's business fail or try to ruin them reputationally in some way. Another one I had in mind that would add drama and could add comedy is a love interest for one of the women and he happens to be a cop or lawyer or something.

Then again, maybe both could work. I'd love to hear your thoughts on this so write me soon so I can get to work on it and have it written by the time I'm released. Of course I also have to decide which character to focus on more. Because for the disloyal friend it's about redemption, for the other it's about trying to put her life back together.

It'll be good to have something to show for this wasted year that I'll be in here for.

maybe you could get the UPS store to forward any mail
to here. I do need my drivers license numbers so I can use
it to fill out some forms regarding those other court
things that I have writ to. I don't want to ever end
up here or in jail again. I'm not sure if I'll live through
this and if by some miracle I do I don't want to forfeit
another chance. I hope you're getting there.

my new address is

Nicholas Bravo
A82063
Cwest #596
NKS P
Po Box 5004
Delano, CA 93216

with love and
Blessings! your
Friend.

Nicholas

Maybe you could get the UPS Store to forward any mail to here. I do need my driver's license numbers so I can use it to fill out some forms regarding these other court things that I never went to. I don't want to ever end up here or in jail again. I'm not sure if I'll live through this and if by some miracle I do I don't want to take another chance. I hope you're getting these.

My new address is

Nicholas Bravo AX2063

C West #59L NKSP

Po Box 5004 Delano, CA 93216

With love and blessings!

Your friend Nicholas

9-5-15

Dear Tim

Hope you're doing well! The glass eye then gave me
is... Taking! My eye is fine, all healed. I'm in a different
dorm, it's one long building. The Sargeant told me I'm not in
any trouble since it was the other guy who started it. He also
told me the other guy is getting 61 days added to his sentence
and that I need to fight back next time.

The guy who hit me also got violent with his bunkie, who
is an enjoyable acquaintance, and so now the bunkie is in this
dorm as well. He's learning disabled so I'm helping him get stuff
like legal forms done. He's like a big dumb kid. He nearly
got his ass kicked when he first came in cuz he was talking
trash and being aggressive. I explained to the would be
ass kickers that he was just scared and is mentally disabled.
He still got a stern talking too from other inmates, course it
could have been worse, low intelligent plus short fuses in
enclosed spaces never turn out well.

I've not seen the corrections counselor yet, hopefully in
the next few weeks. As of 9-10-15 I'll have been here 2
months. My mom sent me a letter letting me know that
you've got my basics for when I get out, I think from
a logistics viewpoint it's probably a good idea to just go
back to Nebraska for awhile and work on writing.

There's a lot of benefits to it being so distant and
unpopulated. Smaller govt being the biggest benefit. It
doesn't have the entertainment infrastructure LA has, but
that's a good thing in some cases. Less competition, but
if one wants to do something like make a film or start
a group or something like Toastmasters or something
it's easier to do and to do it yourself with ones own
vision.

Yes, four months or so now. Course I'd rather be
home stuck inside with TV, Internet, etc than in prison
or on the street. I'm fairly sure whatever parole officer
I get will be fine with me not being in California.
Lessons the Caseload. Heard some parole horror stories but
mostly from people who've got strokes, or a lot of
prison time or criminal counts. Once I'm out of

20th Letter — September 8th 2015

9-8-15

Dear Tim

Hope you're doing well! The glass eye they gave me is... joking! My eye is fine, all healed. I'm in a different dorm, it's one long building. The sergeant told me I'm not in any trouble since it was the other guy who started it. He also told me the other guy is getting 61 days added to his sentence and that I need to fight back next time.

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Yes, four months of snow. Course I'd rather be home stuck inside with TV, internet, etc. than in prison or on the street. I'm fairly sure whatever parole officer I get will be fine with me not being in California. Lessens the caseload. Heard some parole horror stories but mostly from people who've got strikes, or a lot of prison time or criminal counts. Once I'm out I

Can also work towards getting the Felonies turned to m/Idemeanors so I can be involved in local govt once I go back to Nebraska.

My Liability money will restart, I can live in my RV most of the time while I work on ebooks, books, and scripts. I'll just have to hustle a bit more from a success standpoint. It won't be forever, but if I end up successful there then I'll stay there.

It's easier in some ways trying to be a big fish in a small pond rather than being a small fish in the ocean, so to speak. Even though I'll always love the idea of living in LA angles, the reality is just so difficult in my current position. I'll deal with trolls by ignoring them, I might change my name to get away from the rumors and slander that is out there. I've got plans, just have to implement them. I miss hanging out in the RV, having beer and talking about goals and how to achieve them.

Most likely I'll live with my parents, and make videos about living off the grid like George does. Joking! LOL! Nope, no tiny home BS for me. I'll help my parents with bills and eventually find an office or something in town so I can have a greenscreen and shoot the shows I'll do for public access. Even if it doesn't make me money it'll be fun to do.

It'll be easier to save up for new hearing aids and other investment type things. I'll also eat healthier. It's strange, most people here think I'm in my 40s, the nurses and a doctor even accused me of lying about my age, maybe that's why I wasn't getting extra work. I had my age range as 35-45. maybe if I put 50+ I'd get work. LOL!

I'm gonna eat a lot healthier when I get out and do chemical peels on my face, maybe get a nose job just to see if it makes a difference in how people treat me. It'd be nice to have an office, have all my books in shelves, work on scripts, maybe get ordained as a minister and do spiritual counseling. Success can take place almost anywhere now due to the internet. It's not that I hate people, I just want to be left alone by

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maybe. I'll be like the wise man who comes, speaks,
and vanishes back into the shadows.

What's my measurement of success? Good question. It
applies to various aspects and in stages. Stage one, get
back to NE, get disability money restarted, Reestablish email
account, I write accounts, and other accounts necessary to
create ebook, get DBA same number, etc. get ebooks
written, get manuscripts and scripts typed up. If I
just focus on those things Diligently the first month I
get back I'll probably start have money coming in.

When I can purchase in full a Ford Mustang convertible
at the current year, then I'll consider myself successful.
Or because of snow maybe a Hummer would be a
better choice.

I find it hilarious if I taught drama or screenwriting
at my old high school. LOL. A lot of this is all daydreaming
at this point. I can only do so much in here.

I did hear back from courts regarding cases, they
dropped them all but I'm still waiting to hear back specifically
on the metro thing. What I heard is then wait five days after
you release and then pick you up and put you back in jail again.
No and such BS I'd like to be on the next bus ~~to~~ leaving
California. Put bite in box ship it with, get bus ticket
and GTFO!! I did send a letter to the Prison Law
Office about it with my DL #, so hopefully I'll hear
back from them in a few weeks.

Still waiting on glasses and hearing aid. Medical
Sees me quickly but it's the most incompetent group of
people I've ever seen with degrees. It's like they stopped
a short bus on its way to adult daycare and decided to
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As for as scripts go, I've got lots of ideas for new ones
but until I can see plot points laid out for them there's
not worth starting on. The one I'm writing is a Romantic
Comedy. The one I sent to you, I'm just gonna sketch until
after I'm out. It's too depressing to write those kinds of
scripts in prison. Besides, it was I dunno, not
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The Romantic Comedy will be funny as long as
I hit the five major points right. The punchline
at the end is that the guy finds out the girl he needs
is really his long lost, unbeknownst to him, sister.

I'm releasing my screenwriting books over and over
and over and over and - - - LOL!

I really do hope you and erica are doing ok. It's gotta
be tough for you to do the harem man stuff when there's so
much competition in L.A. I know it's probably depressing
having your best friend in prison. A lot of guys
here have people they care about not writing cuz it's
just too depressing.

I miss fishing. Hope you've had some great trips out
on the boat. Thanks for opening my eyes to how much fun
it can be. I plan on fishing once I'm in Nebraska, it
won't be as exciting as it is deepwater swordfish, ~~no~~
tuna except for the canned kind. LOL! But there's
still lots of good fishing spots in Nebraska, just gotta
find them. It'll be smaller fish, but enough little
ones add up to a big one and then one can have ~~a~~ a
grande feast, course one has to do the work and not
fall asleep when there's fish to be caught. Just thinking
about it is making my mouth water.

Hope the time passes quickly here. Hope you're
enjoying life on the outside. When you don't see the
moon or a bird for days you start to see how precious
those moments in life are when you know freedom.

Floating thought, maybe George can write me and
I can tell him about prison for his videos. If I
get moved near riverside it'll mean good rapping or
he gets some stories of what it's like on the ~~outside~~
inside.

Love you

Your Brother M

Chris

Chris

The romantic comedy will be funny as long as I hit the five major points right. The punchline at the end is that the guy finds out the girl he meets is really his long lost, unbeknownst to him, sister.

I'm rereading my screenwriting books over and over and over and over and...
LOL!

I really do hope you and Erica are doing ok. It's gotta be tough for you to do the handyman stuff when there's so much competition in LA. I know it's probably depressing having your best friend in prison. A lot of guys here have people they care about not writing cuz it's just too depressing.

I miss fishing. Hope you've had some great trips out on the boat. Thanks for opening my eyes to how much fun it can be. I plan on fishing once I'm in Nebraska, it won't be as exciting as it is here, no swordfish, no tuna except for the canned kind. LOL! But there's still lots of good fishing spots in Nebraska, just gotta find them. It'll be smaller fish, but enough little ones add up to a big one and then one can have le grande feast, course one has to do the work and not fall asleep when there's fish to be caught. Just thinking about it is making my mouth water.

Hope the time passes quickly here. Hope you're enjoying life on the outside. When ya don't see the moon or a bird for days ya start to see how precious those moments in life are when you know freedom.

Fleeting thought, maybe George can write me and I can tell him about prison for his videos. If I get moved near Riverside it'll mean good ratings if he gets some stories of what it's like on the inside.

Love you

Your brother in Christ Nicholas

9-13-15

Dear Tim

Hope you're having fun. I'm pretty bored around here, writing and reading helps But still the hours and days seem to drag by, especially weekends. I been helping my acquaintance, Mike, with his paperwork and such. He's developmentally disabled and whilst he is a big guy he's a big kid most of the time. He's got a bit of a Victim Complex and I did save him from getting a beating when he came here - funny how it was his bunkie who gave me the black eye and then later started a fight with him as well. Mike gets out in December, so I told him about green dot cars, he's never heard of them. I've also sent letters to a few other places.

He's gonna try to get his parole transferred to Iowa so he can live with his dad. He gets frustrated very more easily than me and his spelling sucks. He does have a degree of intelligence, it's just hidden beneath things like his speech impediment and learning disabilities. Hopefully he can get his SSN started up. I'll help him as much as I can but once he's released he's on his own so to speak. He's in here because he got a couple of group homes shut down for abuse and picked off the wrong people. One supposedly a former mayor of Beverly Hills.

No good deed goes unpunished, eh. So yeah, I've thought a lot about what I'll do when I get out. As much fun as it would be to have footage of me walking out of prison to the tune of Tom Petty's song "I want back down", it's probably better for me to work in secret so to speak till I get some cash flow.

2 Thessalonians 5:5-11, Light being spiritual awareness, Darkness being spiritual ignorance. The night or time soon gives way to the dawn of eternity in which we work with God. It makes me kind of awesome that the only way my hands could silence me for a time was to get the government to do the dirty work for them. Ah, such is the life of a son of God. A son is the image of the father. We are made in the image of God, therefore we who are the sons of God can choose what we do

21st Letter — September 13th 2015

9-13-15

Dear Tim

Hope you're having fun. I'm pretty bored around here, writing and reading helps but still the hours and days seem to drag by, especially weekends. I been helping my acquaintance, Mike, with his paperwork and such. He's developmentally disabled and whilst he is a big guy he is a big kid most of the time. He's got a bit of a victim complex and I did save him from getting a beating when he came here. Funny how it was his bunkie who gave me the black eye and then later started a fight with him as well. Mike gets out in December, so I told him about green dot cards, he'd never heard of them. I've also sent letters to a few other places.

He's gonna try to get his parole transferred to Iowa, so he can live with his dad. He gets frustrated way more easily than me and his spelling sucks. He does have a degree of intelligence, it's just hidden beneath things like his speech impediment and learning disabilities. Hopefully he can get his SSI started up. I'll help him as much as I can but once he's released he's on his own so to speak. He's in here because he got a couple of group homes shut down for abuse and pissed off the wrong people. One supposedly a former mayor of Beverly Hills.

No good deed goes unpunished, eh. So yeah, I've thought a lot about what I'll do when I get out. As much fun as it would be to have footage of me walking out of prison to the tune of Tom Petty's song "I Won't Back Down," it's probably better for me to work in secret so to speak till I get some cash flow.

2 Thessalonians 5:5–11, light being spiritual awareness, darkness being spiritual ignorance. The night of time soon gives way to the dawn of eternity in which we walk with God. It makes me kind of awesome that the only way my haters could silence me for a time was to get the government to do the dirty work for them. Ah, such is the life of a son of God. A son is the image of the Father. We are made in the image of God, therefore we who are the sons of God can choose what we do

with our talent, with our talents.

I'll be writing the parole board a letter asking them about the process to transfer out of state, I'd be free to get out one night onto a bus bound for the midwest. The bike, the bike box marked as luggage, yes greenhouse does that. Once I see my Connecting Counselor I'll have a better idea. Also, hopefully going the audiologist in the next 2 weeks, then it'll be about a month to get new hearing aids.

Big fish small pond vs little fish in huge ocean. Being back in the midwest will definitely have its challenges and benefits. one benefit being far less competition, one challenge will be connecting with other actors, writers, filmmakers etc in Nebraska. though to a degree one can do it all, not the wisest choice or course. Cause I'm certain I won't have to reinvent the wheel, I'll just have to find what's there and use what I have.

One of the first things I'll do when I get back is publish some ebooks on amazon. I'm already writing a children's story and finding illustrators on etsy should be easy. with the internet I can do a hell of a lot regardless of what I am. Then I'll ~~have~~ get a cheap office in which to put a greenscreen and make shows for public access. Do a few masterclasses, work on public speaking, etc. I'm excited about going back. Primarily the freedom, Secondary living space, travel and books, lots of reasons actually despite any potential family drama.

On my book I'm close to 100 pages, these yellow legal sheets front and back. Finding a literary agent should be relatively easy. I'll be spending a lot of time in the RV typing; and year round I'll be more comfortable in the RV than in Los Angeles. yes a few months of winter but at least I'll have a place, unlike the past couple of summers here in LA hanging out on Starbucks all fucking day.

I'll be Ok, who knows, maybe I'll get some good fishing in there as well.

P.S. tell the trolls that
Prison is reaffirming my
faith in myself as a son of GOD.
enjoy watching their heads explode. lol!!

Love you
Your Bro in Christ
Nicholas

with our inheritance, with our talents.

I'll be writing the parole board a letter asking them about the process to transfer out of state. It'd be nice to get out and right onto a bus bound for the midwest. The bike in a bike box marked as luggage, yes Greyhound does that. Once I see my corrections counselor I'll have a better idea. Also, hopefully going the audiologist in the next 2 weeks, then it'll be about a month to get new hearing aids.

Big fish small pond vs little fish in huge ocean. Being back in the midwest will definitely have its challenges and benefits. One benefit being far less competition, one challenge will be connecting with other actors, writers, filmmakers, etc. in Nebraska. Though to a degree one can do it all, not the wisest choice of course. Course I'm certain I won't have to reinvent the wheel, I'll just have to find what's there and use what I have.

One of the first things I'll do when I get back is publish some ebooks on Amazon. I'm already writing a children's story and finding illustrators on Fiverr should be easy. With the internet I can do a hell of a lot regardless of where I am. Then I'll get a cheap office in which to put a greenscreen and make shows for public access. Join Toastmasters, work on public speaking, etc. I'm excited about going back. Primarily the freedom, secondly living space, thirdly my books, lots of reasons actually despite any potential family drama.

On my book I'm close to 100 pages, these yellow legal sheets front and back. Finding a literary agent should be relatively easy. I'll be spending a lot of time in the RV typing, and year round it'll be more comfortable in the RV there than in Los Angeles. Yes a few months of winter but at least I'll have a place, unlike the past couple of summers here in LA hanging out at Starbucks all fucking day.

I'll be ok, who knows, maybe I'll get some good fishing in there as well!

Love you

Your bro in Christ Nicholas

P.S. Tell the trolls that prison is reaffirming my faith in myself as a son of God. Enjoy watching their heads explode. LOL!!

9-20-15

Dear Tim

I'm having a bad day. It's Sunday and I am once again denied my right and ability to drive my Mustang Convertible down the 405 at reckless speeds approaching ten miles per hour. I am also denied just about everything that makes life worth living, including but not limited to. Pizza, Wine, Chocolate, Popcorn, movies, TV Shows I like, my big Soft mattress, my own clothes, Privacy, Intelligent People to converse with, etc.

I'm working on writing, pretty much that's all I do at this point, that and sell food for Paper, Pens, Stamped envelopes. It hurts me deeply that you're not writing to me. If you write me you can send it Legal mail through a lawyer or Paralegal office, even a notary's office. They don't read legal mail. Then open it in the inmate's presence, check for drugs, razor blades, etc then hand it to the inmate. I really think we need to figure out and come to an agreement on what happens when I get out.

I've been writing the Prison Law office and other attorneys to kind out the Parole Situation. I've still not seen the Corrections Counselor. I'm going to get my Parole transferred out of State. Trying to be homeless in CA isn't pleasant or healthy. So unless we're gonna be roommates and work on ways to make money, and spend time ASHM there's no real reason for me to stay in LA.

To ship my bike back with me on Greyhound set a Bicycle Box from a bike shop, and a few tools to take off the front wheel and to loosen the handlebar assembly. I'll send more details as I acquire them.

I finally got them to give me an audiology appt. So next week they'll have new hearing aids for me on order - It'll be about a month to get them - They'll be free to me and work even better than this one. My dentures can't be replaced till I get to maxine.

I'm incredibly bored in here. I've no idea what you're going through at the moment. For all I know you making money, drinking around in the BMW Convertible and spending sunny days out on the boat fishing.

22nd Letter — September 20th 2015

9-20-15

Dear Tim

I'm having a bad day. It's Sunday and I am once again denied my right and ability to drive my Mustang convertible down the 405 at reckless speeds approaching ten miles per hour. I am also denied just about everything that makes life worth living, including but not limited to pizza, wine, chocolate, popcorn, movies, TV shows I like, my big soft mattress, my own clothes, privacy, intelligent people to converse with, etc.

I'm working on writing, pretty much that's all I do at this point, that and sell food for paper, pens, stamped envelopes. It hurts me deeply that you've not written to me. If you write me you can send it legal mail through a lawyer or paralegal's office, even a notary's office. They don't read legal mail, they open it in the inmate's presence, check for drugs, razor blades, etc. then hand it to the inmate. I really think we need to figure out and come to an agreement on what happens when I get out.

I've been writing the prison law office and other offices to find out the parole situation. I've still not seen the corrections counselor. I'm going to get my parole transferred out of state. Trying to be homeless in LA isn't rational or healthy. So unless we're gonna be roommates and work on ways to make money, and spend time fishing there's no real reason for me to stay in LA.

To ship my bike back with me on Greyhound get a bicycle box from a bike shop, and a few tools to take off the front wheel and to loosen the handlebar assembly. I'll send more details as I acquire them.

I finally got them to give me an audiology appointment. So after next week they'll have new hearing aids for me on order. It'll be about a month to get them. They'll be free to me and work way better than this one. My dentures can't be replaced till I get to mainline.

I'm incredibly bored in here. I've no idea what you're going through at the moment. For all I know yer making money, driving around in yer BMW convertible and spending sunny days out on the boat fishing.

or you could be living in George's tiny house having
been given divorce papers by the wife - Any number of scenarios
go through my head, and all a friend would do just of one
cease associating with a friend just because they're going
through a rough time. Galatians 6:7, Jeremiah 20:7-9,
Jeremiah 51:12-13

Are you and your church praying I be released ASAP?
If you're too paranoid, though why would you need to be, to
send me books or put money on my account you could
send money to my mother to do so. Hell, just a short
letter about the crap happening on youtube would be better
than nothing.

If you want to send me a few books to keep me with
my scribbles I suggest:

The Writer's Journey by Christopher Vogler,
Writing the TV Drama Series by Pamela Douglas.

Directing by John Bradshaw

Writing the Comedy Blockbuster

I'm also working on a horror script so a graphic novel - Constantine
would be helpful for source material.

Itch maybe even a newspaper subscription to USA Today
or something like that - to make the time go faster. If
you were in prison, I'd be writing to you and sending you
books and newspapers. I thought I was the selfish one. Lol!!

The fact that I'm not hearing anything from you makes me
wonder if you're still my friend, or if I'm just being written off.
When I get out I'm gonna focus on ebooks, scripts, etc. try to
be a big fish in a small pond. Get my felonies reduced
to misdemeanors, etc. maybe even start a ministry. There's
gotta be a good reason why I keep getting pounded by
attorneys and Christians alike. I had a dream that Cabbie was
in a movie, the Steve Jobs documentary or something, why is
it God allowing my enemies to prosper whilst I languish in prison?

P.S. God keeps telling me
Something's going to happen towards
the end of October. Not sure
what. I just hope it's good.

Blessings
your Brother
in Christ
Nicholas Bravo

Or you could be living in George's tiny house having been given divorce papers by the wife. Any number of scenarios go through my head, after all a friend wouldn't just up and cease associating with a friend just because they're going through a rough time. Galatians 6:7, Jeremiah 20:7–9, Jeremiah 51:12–13.

Are you and your church praying I be released ASAP? If you're too paranoid, though why would you need to be, to send me books or put money on my account you could send money to my mother to do so. Hell, just a short letter about the crap happening on YouTube would be better than nothing.

If you want to send me a few books to help me with my screen writing I suggest:

- The Writer's Journey by Christopher Vogler
- Writing the TV Drama Series by Pamela Douglas
- Directing by John Bradshaw
- Writing the Comedy Blockbuster

I'm also working on a horror script so a graphic novel — Constantine would be helpful for source material.

Heck maybe even a newspaper subscription to USA Today or something like that. To make the time go faster. If you were in prison, I'd be writing to you and sending you books and newspapers. I thought I was the selfish one. LOL!!

The fact that I'm not hearing anything from you makes me wonder if you're still my friend, or if I'm just being written off. When I get out I'm gonna focus on ebooks, scripts, etc. Try to be a big fish in a small pond. Get my felonies reduced to misdemeanors, etc. Maybe even start a ministry. There's gotta be a good reason why I keep getting pounded by atheists and Christians alike. I had a dream that Cabbie was in a movie, the Steve Jobs documentary or something. Why is it God allows my enemies to prosper whilst I languish in prison?

Blessings

Your brother in Christ Nicholas Bravo

P.S. God keeps telling me something's going to happen towards the end of October. Not sure what. I just hope it's good.

9-20-15

Dear Tim

I wonder if this is how Christ felt when he was paying for the sins of man. I too am paying for the sins of others. Course there's one key difference Jesus wasn't tricked into doing it. Even when this possibility came into full view and I in fear and trepidation worried about it the man whose sins I'm paying for, your sins, laughed and made light of me being put into a place where I could literally be killed over something as meaningless as a shot of coffee or packet of butter or mustard.

Here I sit, for over seven months, seven months into a nightmare, the end of which I am told is there though I cannot clearly see it. A pawn for other people's game of chess in which the only real loser was me, while those players walk free to do as they please. They go to church in their fancy car, dressed in nice clothes, to congregate with others whose sins most likely leave theirs. To watch each other mouth the words they think God wants to hear as they glance around the room to see whom they are being seen by. Prestige becomes their true master, and God.

As though God is impressed by their name, their clothes, their trinkets or cars and houses. As though God is as shallow, callous man to be impressed by the dust swirling in the wind of time. Actions not words matter, words are lost to the wind whereas actions are set in stone. Use not the Lord's name in vain, such a simple rule. Yet, those who swallow a camel whole continue to strain at a gnat. "What you do to the least of these you do also to me", That was Christ speaking. Do you think the master of the house doesn't care when guests abuse the staff?

Unrewarded virtue is a cliché, rewarded vice a sad fact of reality. Lineage means nothing, a monster who comes from a line of saints is no less a monster. A saint who comes from a line of monsters is no less a saint. Yet, seekers of prestige seek to attach themselves to greatness not by becoming great but in name only. As though a name can change the character of a man. My sin was to think I was a monster even when it was clear to me that I am a son of God.

23rd Letter — September 20th 2015

9-20-15

Dear Tim

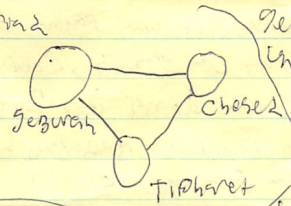
I wonder if this is how Christ felt when he was paying for the sins of man. I too am paying for the sins of others, course there's one key difference: Jesus wasn't tricked into doing it. Even when this possibility came into full view and I in fear and trepidation worried about it the man whose sins I'm paying for, your sins, laughed and made light of me being put into a place where I could literally be killed over something as meaningless as a shot of coffee or packet of butter or mustard.

Here I sit, for over seven months, seven months into a nightmare, the end of which I am told is there though I cannot clearly see it. A pawn for other people's game of chess in which the only real loser was me, while those players walk free to do as they please. They go to church in their fancy car, dressed in nice clothes, to congregate with others whose sins most likely equal theirs. To watch each other mouth the words they think God wants to hear as they glance around the room to see whom they are being seen by. Prestige becomes their true master, and God.

As though God is impressed by their routine, their clothes, their trinkets of cars and houses. As though God is a shallow, callous man to be impressed by the dust swirling in the wind of time. Actions not words matter, words are lost to the wind whereas actions are set in stone. Use not the Lord's name in vain, such a simple rule. Yet, those who swallow a camel whole continue to strain at a gnat. "What you do to the least of these you do also to me," that was Christ speaking. Do you think the master of the house doesn't care when guests abuse the staff?

Unrewarded virtue is a cliché, rewarded vice a sad fact of reality. Lineage means nothing, a monster who comes from a line of saints is no less a monster. A saint who comes from a line of monsters is no less a saint. Yet, seekers of prestige seek to attach themselves to greatness not by becoming great but in name only. As though a name can change the character of a man. My sin was to think I was a monster even when it was clear to me that I am a son of God.

I Can no longer hold back the judgement of my Father.
Like a thief in the night I shall be avenged by the Lord GOD in all
his might. I stood in the Gap waiting for a sign of your repentance.
None has come. The Second Supernal of the tree is marked by
The tithareh

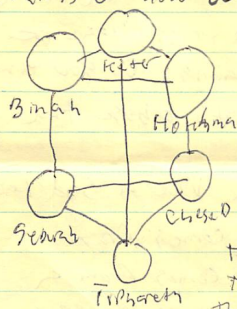


Geburah Outside, and while the extreme
unbalanced aspect is cruelty it's
opposite Chesed also has an
unbalanced aspect known as
The Permissory or Destruction. I
have allowed my own destruction for

having too much empathy, even for my haters. Now I pay for
my foolishness. I received wickedness in exchange for my good
deeds, I received hatred in exchange for my love.

A GOD ignored is a demon born. You have ignored GOD, you see him
as mere man to be placated and patronized. GOD knows your heart
better than anyone on this earth, including your self. The archangel
representing Geburah is Khamael, the name translates to burner or
GOD. Hell is a refining fire, burning away the residue or experience to reveal
the evolutionary soul, ones higher self, ones Holy Guardian Angel. Not
to those who would refuse to change their sinful ways he appears as
Dweller of the Threshold, forbidding your entrance to the Kingdom
of GOD.

GOD is not driftwood upon which rats can cling having
abandoned a sinking ship. Forgive me Lord GOD, is not a magic phrase
that allows you to keep sinning. GOD is not mocked, nor fooled by man's
words as are other men. GOD made you, and knows when you are sinning
regardless of how well you have fooled other men and yourself.



The abyss which lies in between the first
and second supernal is that by which souls
are lost or saved. Hokhma - wisdom, Binah
is understanding, Keter is crown, GOD.

The abyss swallows the sinners, the dwellers
on the threshold refuse their passage until
they are purified by true repentance, true understanding,
there are things GOD hates, the self righteous,
the haughty, etc. they become the abyss by which

They meet the Purifying Fire of Khamael. Where was mercy for me?
Where was forgiveness for me? Where was empathy for me? I am
grieved, for the seeds you have sown, shall be those by which
you reap the whirlwind. All will be revealed by GOD as his
Divine Light Illuminates the darkness of man's hearts.

I can no longer hold back the judgment of my Father. Like a thief in the night I shall be avenged by the Lord God in all his might. I stood in the gap waiting for a sign of your repentance. None has come. The second supernal of the tree is marked by the triad Geburah justice, and while the extreme unbalanced aspect is cruelty its opposite Chesed also has an unbalanced aspect known as the permitters of destruction. I have allowed my own destruction for having too much empathy, even for my haters. Now I pay for my foolishness. I received wickedness in exchange for my good deeds, I received hatred in exchange for my love.

A God ignored is a demon born. You have ignored God, you saw him as mere man to be placated and patronized. God knows your heart better than anyone on this earth, including yourself. The archangel representing Geburah is Khamael, the name translates to burner of God. Hell is a refiner's fire, burning away the residue of experience to reveal the evolutionary soul, one's higher self, one's holy guardian angel. Yet to those who would refuse to change their sinful ways he appears as dweller of the threshold, forbidding you entrance to the kingdom of God.

God is not driftwood upon which rats can cling having abandoned a sinking ship. Forgive me Lord God, is not a magic phrase that allows you to keep sinning. God is not mocked, nor fooled by man's words as are other men. God made you, and knows when you are sinning regardless of how well you have fooled other men and yourself.

Keter	
Binah	Hokhma
Geburah	Chesed
Tiphareth	

The abyss which lies in between the first and second supernal is that by which souls are lost or saved. Hokhma — wisdom, Binah is understanding, Keter is crown, God.

The abyss swallows the sinners, the dweller of the threshold refuses them passage until they are purified by true repentance, true understanding. There are things God hates, the self-righteous, the haughty, etc. Their home is the abyss by which they meet the purifying fire of Khamael. Where was mercy for me? Where was forgiveness for me? Where was empathy for me? I am grieved, for the seeds you have sown shall be those by which you reap the whirlwind. All will be revealed by God as his divine light illuminates the darkness of men's hearts.

9-22-15

Dear Tim

I saw the audiocassette yesterday and new hearing aids have been ordered, I'll get them in thirty days.

I also saw the Corrections Counselor, I'm either going to be in Alcatraz, no wait I mean... where was it they put Hannibal Lecter in Silence at the Lambs?

Taking, I'm going to either Chino or Hatchabe in about three weeks. They said three weeks but then again I don't think they keep their word. Most likely it'll be Chino which is close to LA and Riverside. Both you and George can visit. At least I'll be able to make calls.

But don't send any books, it'll take too long to get them here. If they arrive when I am gone they get returned. I have been reading the Jewish Journal, as supplied weekly by my Rabbi. I've enclosed part of a page. Tell me, does the fat guy in the picture look like a certain fat bastard we know? If it's him I swear in the name of all that is Holy I shall watch his performance and critique it most harshly!

I am level I, 14 pts. I'm waiting to hear from the parole board about getting the felonies reduced to misdemeanors. I told the Corrections Counselor I will be a teaching assistant in prison. I also told him I wanted my parole to be in Central City, NE. No point to me wandering the streets of Los Angeles. I'm going to assume the near future prospect of a buddy movie is not gonna happen. No, it will be a Rite of Passage Affair where I become a big fish in a small pond. All this crap that's gone on could be tweaked to be a new movie.

I have big plans for when I go back. I just have to be disciplined and treat my work like a 9-5 job. No losing hours and days playing on the internet. For as I know the state pays for a bus ticket to send me wherever once they release me from prison. The smart thing to do would be to UPS the bike and send it to Nebraska and send me an order to wear back. We'll discuss it over the

24th Letter — September 22nd 2015

9-22-15

Dear Tim

I saw the audiologist yesterday and new hearing aids have been ordered, I'll get them in thirty days. I also saw the corrections counselor, I'm either going to be in Alcatraz, no wait I mean... where was it they put Hannibal Lecter in Silence of the Lambs?

Joking, I'm going to either Chino or Hatchabe in about three weeks. They said three weeks but then again I don't think they keep their word. Most likely it'll be Chino which is close to LA and Riverside. Both you and George can visit. At least I'll be able to make calls.

But don't send any books, it'll take too long to get them here. I have been reading the Jewish Journal, as supplied weekly by my rabbi. I've enclosed part of a page. Tell me, does the fat guy in the picture look like a certain fat bastard we know? If it's him I swear in the name of all that is holy I shall watch his performance and critique it most harshly!!

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I haz big plans for when I go back. I just have to be disciplined and treat my work like a 9–5 job. No losing hours and days playing on the internet. Far as I know the state pays for a bus ticket to send one wherever once they are released from prison. The smart thing to do would be to UPS the bike and stuff to Nebraska and send me an outfit to wear back. We'll discuss it over the

Phone when it gets closer to my release date. I'll
the necessary tools via the Internet to make money. I'll
most likely use pen names and such since my current
name has too much scandal attached to it. Course once
I start my ministry it may be possible to reframe the
narrative. Just how many views does the video of me
standing in court have, me in that hideous yellow and
blue? 10,000? 25,000? LOL!

eBooks, scripts, manuscript, join a transcription
group etc. I can still get things done. Heck it may
be more profitable in the long run to do the actual
directing, etc things in the midwest. Is my YouTube channel
and Facebook site even up? Did the Corky Forum resurrect?
Does Tom Davis still suck at comedy? Is happycabin still
morbidly obese? So much can change in seven months,
and I have minimum five months left. The suspense
is killing me! Well, better the suspense than a fellow
inmate. LOL!!

I Am, The Lord my GOD. Commis, this is important.
I'm high on Folgers Instant Coffee and Chocolate. Course
I miss me wine and Bré, very little cheese here. Mostly
rice, beans, and lettuce.

My enemies exhaled me, threw me into a pit of vipers,
leaving me for dead. I shall rise, In fire and smoke I
shall rise! In a ring of brilliant colors I shall rise! With
the sun behind my head and the moon at my feet
I shall rise! For I Am, The Lord my GOD has decreed it!

I shall be as a thief in the night. Behold I shall come
quickly, The Book of Nehemiah concerns building, I shall build,
I shall no more meet my enemies face to face forer I
shall conquer - Nehemiah 6:2-3.

P.S. I've my goals written out
Pre-release and Post-release.
I shall not waiver!

Blessings
Nicholas
Bravo

phone when it gets closer to my release date. I've the necessary tools via the internet to make money. I'll most likely use pen names and such since my current name has too much slander attached to it. Course once I start my ministry it may be possible to reframe the narrative. Just how many views does the video of me standing in court have, me in that hideous yellow and blue? 10,000? 25,000? LOL!

Ebooks, scripts, manuscript, join a Toastmasters group there. I can still get things done. Heck it may be more profitable in the long run to do the acting, directing, etc. thing in the midwest. Is my YouTube channel and Facebook still even up? Did the Corky Forum resurrect? Does Tom Davis still suck at comedy? Is HappyCabbie still morbidly obese? So much can change in seven months, and I have minimum five months left. The suspense is killing me! Well, better the suspense than a fellow inmate. LOL!!

I AM, the Lord my God. Commas, they is important. I'm high on Folgers instant coffee and chocolate. Course I miss me wine and brie, very little cheese here. Mostly rice, beans, and lettuce.

My enemies ensnared me, threw me into a pit of vipers, leaving me for dead. I shall rise, in fire and smoke I shall rise! In a ring of brilliant colors I shall rise! With the sun behind my head and the moon at my feet I shall rise! For I AM, the Lord my God has decreed it!

I shall be as a thief in the night. Behold I shall come quickly. The Book of Nehemiah concerns building, I shall build, I shall no more meet my enemies face to face rather I shall continue. Nehemiah 6:2-3.

Blessings

Nicholas Bravo

P.S. I've my goals written out pre release and post release. I shall not waiver!

Dear Tim

9-25-15

I'm angry, deep down I am angry. The circumstances should have been different. Certain people went off the rails and created problems. I was led to contend with those whom I should've ignored. I feel betrayed, I feel oppressed. I threw pearls before swine and I was trampled. Here I sleep, in this pigpen, where I am not humbled but humiliated. I have always been humble, I know my weaknesses. I need to focus on my strengths despite those who desire to contend with me.

I AM the Lord my GOD, there is no other. I Am my own champion, savior, protector. I Am creator of my heaven and earth. We who are the Sons of GOD, awakened by the light of Christ, awakened from the night of time.

GOD rested on the seventh day, he did not go to sleep, he did not stop creating. He came to be seated on the earth. The Father, my Father, our Father is continually manifesting, continually creating.

When the Bible was written in Aramaic, Hebrew, and Greek it used over 11,000 words, many untranslatable to English. Especially medieval English - Medieval English, King James Bible, which he created so he could see a divorce, uses only 6,000 words. Each word matters, each punctuation mark, each vowel and consonant.

Christ's teaching, subverted into Paul's law. Such a difference between those 2 words. Jews speak of new words or Torah. God is unchanging for he is all things thus only can he change into himself. Different perspectives, I see from those most do not, and believe I am more blind than they. Do you know who I am is, shall be?

Who is true? God's Presence. Where? everywhere. When? everywhere. The night of time is like a river, only God controls that river which empties into the dawn of eternity. Monuments of prestige rust and rot. Tombs of prestige turn to dust. The soul alone traverses the night of time, from dusk to dawn.

25th Letter — September 25th 2015

9-25-15

Dear Tim

I'm angry, deep down I am angry. The circumstances should have been different. Certain people went off the rails and created problems. I was led to contend with those whom I should've ignored. I feel betrayed, I feel oppressed. I threw pearls before swine and I was trampled. Here I sleep, in this pigpen, where I am not humbled but humiliated. I have always been humble, I know my weaknesses. I need to focus on my strengths despite those who desire to contend with me.

I AM the Lord my God, there is no other. I AM my own champion, savior, protector. I AM creator of my heaven and earth. We who are the sons of God, awakened by the light of Christ, awakened from the night of time.

God rested on the seventh day, he did not go to sleep, he did not stop creating. He came to be seated on the earth. The Father, my Father, our Father is continually manifesting, continually creating.

When the Bible was written in Arameic, Hebrew, and Greek it used over 11,000 words, many untranslatable to English especially medieval English. Medieval English, King James Bible, which he created so he could get a divorce, uses only 6,000 words. Each word matters, each punctuation mark, each vowel and consonant.

Christ's teaching, subverted into Paul's law. Such a difference between those 2 words. Jews speak of new words of Torah. God is unchanging for he is all things thus only can he change into himself. Different perspectives, I see them though most do not, and believe I am more blind than they. Do you know who I am is, shall be?

Who is there? God's presence. Where? Everywhere. When? Everywhen. The night of time is like a river, only God controls that river which empties into the dawn of eternity. Monuments of prestige rust and rot. Trinkets of prestige turn to dust. The soul alone traverses the night of time, from dusk to dawn.

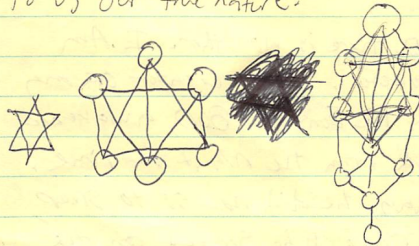
When will the world awaken? When will you awaken?
 Apocalypse means "To Reveal". This is my apocalypse, my end of the world. Though the ignorant and profane believe the physical world will end they do not realize that the world is within each of us. As old ideas fade and crumble new ideas are born. New worlds are taking manifesting from the Father. Truth means "teaching", Christ is teacher, so many teachers Ignored and Ruled by mans ignorance and evil and maliciousness.

I can scarcely believe the revealing of who I AM. I Am Shown I AM Christ. I AM Shown that God within me is that who I've been seeking, waiting for.

My anger vanishes in the realization of who I AM. My faith is strengthened and though weary from the vision of sorrow I AM Resurrected. Christ is healer, the great one of the night of time who teaches us, reveals to us our true nature.

"We Now Are The Sons of God"

1 John 3:1-4



1 John 2:23. Christ within,

manifested by fruits of spirit. What fruits are there in the garden of your spiritual mind?

1 John 4:20. Hate and love shown through actions. The tongue is deceived. by ones words you shall know yourself and others.

As I now travel through this abyss, The light I seek, I now know has always been within me. Tis a wondrous awesome thing to

"every man and woman witness the birth of stars. I shall be as the sun, giving light and life to all who accept it. I shall radiate as is my nature. I shall light up the darkness with my radiant luminousness!!"

- Crowley

If I didn't think you were capable of learning and seeing I wouldn't be sharing these pearls.

Take care my Brethren!
 Be Blessed and Prosper!
 your friend in
 Christ Jesus
 Nicholas Bravo

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I can scarcely believe the revealing of who I AM. I AM shown I AM Christ. I AM shown that God within me is that who I’ve been seeking, waiting for.

My anger vanishes in the realization of who I AM. My faith is strengthened and though weary from the Vision of Sorrow I AM resurrected. Christ is healer, the Great One of the night of time who teaches us, reveals to us our true nature. “We now are the sons of God” 1 John 3:1–4.

1 John 2:23. Christ within, manifested by fruits of spirit. What fruits are there in the garden of your spiritual mind?

1 John 4:20. Hate and love shown through actions. The tongue is deceitful. By one’s works you shall know yourself and others.

As I now travel through this abyss, the light I seek, I now know has always been within me. “Every man and woman is a star” — Crowley. Tis a wondrous awesome thing to witness the birth of stars. I shall be as the sun, giving light and life to all who accept it. I shall radiate as is my nature. I shall light up the darkness with my radiant luminousness!!

If I didn’t think you were capable of learning and growing I wouldn’t be sharing these pearls.

Take care my brethren! Be blessed and prayerful!

Your friend in Christ Jesus Nicholas Bravo

PART III

Retribution

OCT 2
2015

Dear Timothy

Are you living a drama or a comedy?

Most people fully believe they're living a drama, as though they were Jack Bauer, or Agent Booth, or Detective Beckett. What they fail to realize is that ~~their~~ their lives are not TV dramas but rather more akin to Sitcoms. What's your favorite sitcom film? Mine is The Big Bang Theory.

Course I don't watch many sitcoms, even less so since I've been incarcerated. I've missed entire seasons of my favorite shows. Yet, life is much like a comedy. People trying to solve problems despite not having the necessary skills or tools to win.

Courage, I have it. It grows in me each passing day. I stand firm and strong to face the Ancient of Days, I plant my feet, lower my head, but not my eyes, I look into the night of time which steadily flows into the abyss by which we shall all awaken to eternity.

People generally do things that are comical but that they want to keep secret from the rest of the world. So much comedy, such little time. What do you want to win? Simple enough question given self knowledge. Self knowledge, as Stefan Molyneux would say, "I have it". Actually I can't see him speaking in terms of that meme.

What do you want to win? What to you is worth winning? Money? Security? Prestige? Eternal life? Love? Wisdom? Once knowing what you truly want, do you have the skills to get it? Knowing is a skill. Do you truly know or do you just think you know? Are you willing to look deeply into the flawed human being that you are, much as being flawed in some way, and continuing to try? Continuing to hope that you will win that which you most desire?

26th Letter — October 2nd 2015

Oct 2 2015

Dear Timothy

Are you living a drama or a comedy? Most people truly believe they're living a drama, as though they were Jack Bauer, Agent Booth, or Detective Becket. What they fail to realize is that their lives are not TV dramas but rather more akin to sitcoms. What's your favorite sitcom Tim? Mine is The Big Bang Theory.

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Are you a hero or non-hero? a non hero is one who lacks skills such as knowing. They make mistakes, missteps, miscalculating, and poor decisions, all the while hoping for the best.

"We seem to assume that the more perfect we appear the more we will be loved. Actually, the reverse is more apt to be true. The more willing we are to admit our weaknesses as human beings, the more lovable we are."

- Everest Shostron, man the manipulator.

What do you value? Money is merely a tool to get what you value. You value physical health, yet that too is a mere means to an end for you, is it not? In film there is at the beginning an opening image, and at the end a final image. They are opposites, we Americans and we need for happy endings. In many countries film and literary arts do not end happily. In German literary tradition for instance things often end unhappily. In Japanese literary tradition there is often a sense that something has been lost.

What, if your life was a film, would be your opening image? What would be your final image? we all want to believe that we as individuals are one of those unique people to whom others will look to for inspiration and wisdom. Look at George for instance, a classic non hero, comical, yet he is happy, he chooses to be happy. Most people choose being right, even if it makes them miserable.

What virtues do you live? Hero's have virtue, non heroes typically either try to be virtuous and fail, or believe their vices are virtues. Hero's "know", non hero's do not "know". Selfish? or self indulgent and ultimately self destructive? Do you live your virtues? God is not fooled or persuaded by one gesture, randomly committed. God is persuaded in change over time, in film the changes are often transformative, in sitcoms changes happen very slowly.

Drama - People "know" and have the necessary skills to accomplish their goals. Comedy - People do not "know" and do not have necessary skills, yet they keep trying and some even believe they "know" when clearly they don't.

Are you a hero or a non-hero? A non hero is one who lacks skills such as knowing. They make mistakes, missteps, miscalculations, and poor decisions. All the while hoping for the best.

“We seem to assume that the more perfect we appear the more we will be loved. Actually, the reverse is more apt to be true. The more willing we are to admit our weaknesses as human beings, the more loveable we are.” — Everett Shostrom, *Man the Manipulator*.

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Drama-people “know” and have the necessary skills to accomplish their goals. Comedy-people do not “know” and do not have necessary skills, yet they keep trying and some even believe they “know” when clearly they don’t.

The Father can speak to you through my text if you are willing to listen for the wisdom and teaching. We who are the Sons and Daughters of GOD see the world as comedy, yes at times an incredibly dark comedy. Man, knowing he is mortal, lives the way he does. Look how the majority live, look how you live. Man is conflicted, Confused, Ignorant, Craven, etc. Yet man is also beautiful in such ^{his} Imperfection. People don't want to see perfect people, perfect people aren't interesting. Clones are not interesting. Individuals are interesting.

I AM THE LORD MY GOD, I AM CREATOR OF HEAVEN AND EARTH. GOD is not like my earthly dad's, both, Jealous, Craven, Ignorant, Self-malevolent, Self-despising -

My Father in heaven is not threatened by his children's desire to be like him. In fact he went so far as to send Christ Consciousness into Jesus the man who made a choice to be GOD's Son, ~~our~~ elder brother, the mirror by which we see the Father's reflection. One's Consciousness needs to be prepared for Christ Consciousness. Take a transformer that powers a city and hook up a toaster to it, the toaster will explode. Your cup is filled, want more? Get a bigger cup, ~~how?~~ Opening your heart and letting your light shine. Your light, not your parents, your church, your Govt, your sports team, your whatever. Your light!

You are your own savior, as I Am mine. The separation is in many ways an illusion, a deluded idea built on not "knowing". How comical, yet how tragic. Though good films, sitcoms, lives have elements of both. No one cares about your prestige, They care about how you live your lives.

Humiliation is one form of comedy. People often see others humiliated as funny, yet they fear their own humiliation. Yet, They've been taught to fear their humanity. To be ashamed of one's own humanity is tragic. I have empathy for you and Erika, It couldn't have been easy for either of you growing up. All too often parents, in their attempt to raise a child, get up destroying the child's sense of self, sense of being appropriate for the society and the world in which they live. Being humiliated becomes a terror.

The Father can speak to you through any text if you are willing to listen for the wisdom and teaching. We who are the sons and daughters of God see the world as comedy. Yes at times an incredibly dark comedy. Man, knowing he is mortal, lives the way he does. Look how the majority live, look how you live. Man is conflicted, confused, ignorant, craven, etc. Yet man is also beautiful in all his imperfectness. People don't want to see perfect people, perfect people aren't interesting. Clones are not interesting. Individuals are interesting.

I AM THE LORD MY GOD, I AM CREATOR OF HEAVEN AND EARTH.
God is not like my earthly dads, both jealous, craven, ignorant, self indulgent, self destructive.

My Father in Heaven is not threatened by his children's desire to be like him. In fact he went so far as to send Christ consciousness into Jesus the man who made a choice to be God's son, our elder brother, the mirror by which we see the Father's reflection. One's consciousness needs to be prepared for Christ consciousness. Take a transformer that powers a city and hook up a toaster to it. The toaster will explode. Your cup is filled, want more? Get a bigger cup, how? Opening your heart and letting your light shine. Your light, not your parent's, your church, your government, your sports team, your whatever. Your light!

You are your own savior, as I AM mine. The separation is in many ways an illusion, a deluded idea built on not "knowing." How comical, yet how tragic. Though good films, sitcoms, lives have elements of both. No one cares about your prestige, they care about how you live your lives.

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GND rather than showing empathy for others humiliation they act with hatred and disgust, for they get their secret terror reflected in GND through someone else.

How many times in any given day, week, month, year do people get the opportunity to act virtuously and then squander it in forms like Self-Mystification, Fear, hate, greediness, malice, and other negative emotions and behaviors, emotions and behaviors are choices. After learned behavior, yet still a choice.

GOD wants us to accept our flawed humanity, for it is through that humanity that Christ Consciousness can emanate through the individual and into the world.

GOD in many ways is a Comedian, Comedy is the art of telling the truth about what it's like to be human. The Child of GOD is the courageous man who gets up in front of strangers and admits to being human. Telling the truth about himself and others. The art of Comedy is the art of hope.

Only in loving and accepting yourself for who you are can you love and accept others. You could do a lot of good in the world if you would trust GOD and make him your focus rather than your image. From the moment of conception we are made in the image of GOD. GOD's Images are infinite, as are his aspects. GOD is a stream flowing into a river flowing to a water-fall flowing to a garden in which there is a stream.

with love and
Blessings!

Nicholas

Bravo

and rather than showing empathy for others' humiliation they act with hatred and disgust, for they get their secret terror reflected in and through someone else.

How many times in any given day, week, month, year do people get the opportunity to act virtuously and then squander it in things like self-righteousness, fear, hate, greediness, malice, and other negative emotions and behaviors, emotions and behaviors are choices. Often learned behavior, yet still a choice.

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With love and blessings!

Nicholas Bravo

Oct 14
2015

Dear Tim

I had a dream, I was standing before a lake of fire and as I watched the flames leap and dance I was approached by a young man and a young woman. They were grieving, I asked them what was wrong.

The man looked at me and spoke. "Our father perished in the flames". The woman spoke "were you his friend?". I looked deeply at them and realized who they were. I asked them about their mother. The woman walked and fell to her knees. The man spoke "She too is in torment".

I looked across the lake of fire, I saw the forms frozen in terror and anguish. The flames danced around them. I then went to my father in heaven and contended with him. He spoke "They did not know me".

I asked, "Didn't they follow the laws? didn't they obey commandments?" My father replied, "They chose to be under law, ~~not~~ as it is written All under law shall perish. Only by grace can one be saved".

I turned and once again saw the man and woman. I asked them and my father, "What was their sin?". They responded as three. "Carnality". I awoke in cold awareness, every cell in my body alert and disturbed.

I thought of the parable The Prodigal Sons. The Brothers are both in carnal sin, but from opposite ends. One can easily see the sin of one, but not of the other. For the one who strayed acted more like a servant than a son. Following the laws, looking for loop holes around the laws, making the law his center piece of religion.

27th Letter — October 14th 2015

Oct 14 2015

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Rather than Relationship with The Father.

The legalistic believer imposes his own standards of good on others and castigates those who don't live up to them. Often an entire group of self-righteous people will pick one person to stamp on. No one has the right to do that. When you judge others you put your self under the law, though God has forgiven the sinner. The legalist in his carnality of sin, jealousy, hate, and self-righteousness continues to condemn and punish, thus in fact telling God his divine judgement was flawed.

True repentance. Repentance being a complete change of mind with no emotional connotation. The self-righteous are quick to anger, to fear, to hate. The legalist wants prestige and rewards for obedience. Obeying God out of fear or desire for things is to see God not as loving Father but as a dictator and thug.

Everytime you choose law over grace you put Christ to shame. God's law is not man's law, yet man in futile attempt to be like God excuses himself from the very law by which he condemns others.

Both of us being sons of God should've strengthened each other, not antagonized and shamed each other. Yet we being human could not see the beams in our own eyes before trying to remove the mote in each others.

Dead works, ~~doing~~ doing good deeds will not get you into heaven. God is not some employer impressed by obedience to policy. The behavior of a carnal Christian cannot be distinguished from the behavior of an unbeliever.

Love, not legalism! Faith, not fear! Grace not law! Liberty, not religious taboo or superstition! The believer living under legalism inevitably judges the believer living under grace.

Galatians 4:29-31, Matt 7:1-5, Romans 14:4, 10.

I Corinthians 8:4, 8-9.

P.S. It gives me no joy in speaking harshly to you. It is necessary at the moment for your good.

Sincerely with
Love and Blessings
Your Brother in Christ

Nicholas.

(Hanging by a thread.)

rather than relationship with the Father.

The legalistic believer imposes his own standards of good on others and castigates those who don't live up to them. Often an entire group of self-righteous people will pick one person to stomp on. No one has the right to do that. When you judge others you put yourself under the law, though God has forgiven the sinner the legalist in his carnality of anger, jealousy, hate, and self-righteousness continues to condemn and punish, thus in action telling God his divine judgment was flawed.

I urge repentance. Repentance being a complete change of mind with no emotional connotation. The self-righteous are quick to anger, to fear, to hate. The legalist wants prestige and rewards for obedience. Obeying God out of fear or desire for things is to see God not as loving Father but as a dictator and thug.

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Galatians 4:29–31, Matt 7:1–5, Romans 14:4,10. 1 Corinthians 8:4,8–9.

Sincerely with love and blessings

Your brother in Christ Nicholas.

P.S. It gives me no joy in speaking harshly to you. It is necessary at the moment for your soul is hanging by a thread.

Dear Tim

PO-19-15

Agents Mulder and Scully of the F.B.I. Visited me. What's going on? They were asking about you and something about your involvement with a Sam and Dean Winchester. Strange things are going on, I was shown photos of you and the so called Winchester brothers outside a little cesars, and a Walgreens.

I got my new hearing aids a couple days ago, but sometimes when I'm hearing them I'm hearing cliffs, and people talking. They're not in my head, its like a radio transmission. They keep talking about "Subject Observation".

A week ago one of the guards was attacked by something. It was some kind of dog or something, but there's rumors that someone saw it standing up on its hind legs before fleeing. Course many of the guys in here have their brains fried from drug use so who knows what they did or didn't actually see.

I hope I get transpached soon, however I'll be out around Ke Bury. People in here keep disappearing. They're not being transpached, or taken to medical. They just disappear when everyone's asleep. Their bedding is left, their stuff gone. One of my bunk neighbors disappeared the night before last. I thought I had been dreaming when I heard and saw something but it was dark and in the morning he was just gone.

Last night one guy was staring out the window

28th Letter — October 19th 2015

10-19-15

Dear Tim

Agents Mulder and Scully of the F.B.I. visited me. What's going on? They were asking about you and something about your involvement with a Sam and Dean Winchester. Strange things are going on, I was shown photos of you and the so called Winchester brothers outside a Little Caesars, and a Walgreens.

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I hope I get transpacked soon, hopefully I'll be out around February. People in here keep disappearing. They're not being transpacked, or taken to medical. They just disappear when everyone's asleep. Their bedding is left, their stuff gone. One of my bunk neighbors disappeared the night before last. I thought I had been dreaming when I heard and saw something but it was dark and in the morning he was just gone.

Last night one guy was staring out the window and

Then for whatever reason turned and walked quickly away, his face was pale, he looked freaked out.

They're feeding us well here, a little too well. A lot of the guys in here do nothing but eat. I don't eat much, just enough to not be too hungry, the clinic keeps drawing peoples blood, they're first pissed as to why.

I really wish I wasn't here. It's disturbing how yellow the lights are, like the inside of one of those really old microwaves. I was told by agents muller and scully that the winchesters are wanted for questioning in a number of states. Please be careful if you are involved with them, I don't want anything to happen to you. There's a lot of dangerous people out there just as there are in here.

One of the guards they have here is a girl, she's blond. She smiles at me one time. I realized her canines were sharp, kind of eerie. The way she looks at the inmates is different from how the other guards look at us. I thought I saw her nose twitch once, like she was sniffing the air.

Everything in this letter probably seems crazy. It seems crazy to me. Also, the thing is I made the whole thing up, except for getting new hearing aids and wanting trans packs. Consider yourself fooled timony, every person I mentioned so far as FBI agents, and winchesters are TV characters. X-Files and Supernatural.

LOL! I'll write again later.

hope you get a laugh out of it

your friend
nicholas

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They're feeding us well here, a little too well. A lot of the guys in here do nothing but eat. I don't eat much, just enough to not be too hungry. The clinic keeps drawing people's blood, they're tight lipped as to why.

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Your friend Nicholas

Dear Tim

11-23-19

I've a hard time letting myself be happy. This Bullshit mentality I have that things have to be perfect, that I have to be perfect before I can enjoy myself and my life. Lies, Perpetuated by fools and crazy people. I chose to be miserable, chose to allow a guard's miserable attitude get to me, so now I've been moved from luxurious (compared to this place) C-west to D-block. No more all day day room with big TVs and big windows to stare outside at the sunshine. Nope, cells, complete with 24 hour lockdown. My cellmate, on level 4 doing thirty five years for murder. Oh the joys of living among level threes and fairs. Yet I'm still level one, 14 PLS. I show the guards my paper work here all they can do is shake their heads. The bags under my eyes, I look like a freaking raccoon.

Endure, endure, endure. The chain holding me here for what seems like a thousand years. Yes, I'm comparing myself to Lucifer. This is hard to acknowledge. I IS **WINNING**! Cuz I'm not dead yet, Dark humor seems all I can muster at the moment.

They did something really weird this now. It's meal time and instead of the usual going out and sitting and eating. The guards, about six or ten complete with gas gun, opened each cell and put trays in, inmates had to ~~take~~ lay on their belly on their bunks. No idea if it's a drill, or what the fuck it is. It's Bizarre.

I got in here cuz I got a guard for unprofessional conduct and this is payback. I can fill out form 22's every couple days begins to be put back in C block. I am really happy & motivated in here. I'm not, wearing the yellow vest and they don't give a fuck.

29th Letter — November 23rd 2015

11-23-15

Dear Tim

I've a hard time letting myself be happy. This bullshit mentality I have that things have to be perfect, that I have to be perfect before I can enjoy myself and my life. Lies, perpetuated by fools and crazy people. I chose to be miserable, chose to allow a guard's miserable attitude get to me, so now I've been moved from luxurious (compared to this place) C-West to D-Block. No more all day day room with big TVs and big windows to stare outside at the sunshine. Nope, cells, complete with 24 hour lockdown. My cellmate, a level 4 doing thirty five years for murder. Oh the joys of living among level threes and fours. Yep I'm still level one, 14 pts. I show the guards my paperwork here all they can do is shake their heads. The bags under my eyes, I look like a freaking raccoon.

Endure, endure, endure. The chain holding me here for what seems like a thousand years. Yes, I'm comparing myself to Lucifer. This is hard "won" knowledge. I IS WINNING! Cuz I'm not dead yet. Dark humor seems all I can muster at the moment.

They did something really weird just now. It's meal time and instead of the usual going out and setting and eating. The guards, about six of them complete with gas gun, opened each cell and put trays in. Inmates had to lay on their belly on their bunks. No idea if it's a drill, or what the fuck it is. It's bizarre.

I got in here cuz I 602'd a guard for unprofessional conduct and this is payback. I can fill out form 22s every couple days begging to be put back in C-Block. I am really having difficulty in here. I'm ADA, wearing the yellow vest and they don't give a fuck.

They're transacting people nightly, even Friday there's a list but I've been told that even the list isn't complete so there's always a chance to be noticed the night before you leave, to get your stuff packed. Been in here, D-Block going on 3 weeks.

I'm just focusing on my writing, Have the 2nd draft of Act I done for the Romantic Comedy I'm writing, It's actually turning out pretty well. I'm waiting for a screenwriting book on how to write Comedy that my mother's sending me, I've got all the Beats and a few scenes laid out on paper ~~but~~ I just need to connect them. It's helping me keep my sanity.

I did get a list of literary agents from the Writers Guild of America. My manuscript is coming along, I'm up to around 170 Pages, legal pad paper front and back. I'm sending it to my mom's several Pages at a time, I don't want to keep it with me cuz god only knows what could happen.

The Childrens Book and the Script I'm holding onto best some unscrupulous mail reader steals it and claims ownership of it. Once I'm out I can register them with the WFA.

I got the Michael Wise Productions book catalog. They sell books on screenwriting. Here's a list of ones I'd like. Of course you don't have to get me anything, and I don't know your financial situation right now. For all I know you're living in one of those pay by the week motels. I'm sure there's used copies on amazon or maybe discounts on MWP.com.

Writing the Science Fiction Film By Robert Grant

Shakespeare for Screenwriters By J.M. Evenson

The Writers Advantage By Laurie Scheer

Getting it Write By Lee Jessup

The Moral Premise By Stanley Williams

Memo from the Story Dept By Christopher Vogler.

The Future of television By Pamela Douglas.

Myth and movies By Stuart Voytilla

I'd probably get them around Christmas. I really regret wasting so much time when I was free. You can get me whichever ones, or none, that you choose.

I can do writing from anywhere. . .

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So you're probably wondering what the plan is. (like since peering through the telescope at the GRAPTH Observatory into uncharted territory.

I see two primary options.

Firstly, hopefully, once released being able to move back to NE where I'll complete my book, script, etc and get it published. I'll also collaborate with that friend in Oregon via Internet and produce TV Shows for public access.

Secondly, if I have to stay in California, I'd rather not. I'm really not sure. Just find a place to hunker down till the whole apple finishes the paperwork to let me leave.

When I think about how I gave over fifteen years of my life to California, and this is the result... I'm sickened beyond measure. I feel like such trash when I think about it. I just want to cross the state line, shake the dust from my feet and keep going, not look back at this miserable Police State. Who knows, maybe I can do what the Jews did and create a new version of Hollywood somewhere else. With the right people, the Internet, a few big donors it could happen. Such big dreams. Here I am, nothing to show for it.

If things would've went a little differently I wouldn't be here. The negative consequences of "you should make a video", get a GreenDot Card, ~~get a~~; at least this is what I'd do to send someone something. Get a green dot card, register it under an alias something like Schlomo Goldstein or Goldberg. then put only the cost of the purchase on it. Then once ordered via amazon or 3rd Party. Confirm delivery. throw away the card. They only give 3 B's per package, ^{but as many packages as you want as a person happens to get.}

If God wants me to do something the path will be a lot easier than this shit I've been doing. There's a few things I'll do when I get to Nebraska, I've just had it with California at this point. I'm a good actor but lots of good actors don't make it. It doesn't mean I'm a bad person, just that it wasn't what life had in store for me. Cause right now I'm living someone else's desire for me. People who I never did a damn thing to wanted me to be put in prison or a mental institution. They

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Also, Since no more money is able to be put on my accounts
I can use stamps to trade for soups, coffee, paper, etc -
If you send me stamps put my name and CAC # on it so they
won't get lost. 6 stamps buy a week supply of coffee.
6-24-18 Still in lockdown. I'll mail this tomorrow, I'm starting to get
those indigent envelopes so its five free per week. Course I can buy more with
a soup or stamp, five for a soup. The guards were protesting out last night.
This morning less so, apparently, from what ~~the~~ a guard told me this
morning during roll call is that there's a threat to staff. I assume a
few inmates took hostages or something, logically it works out. They
keep all the inmates secured and then all the guards can focus on
the situation. As for as the guards know something like this can start
a riot. They have to take every threat seriously, life and death
matter since a lot of the people here are doing serious time ten years
or more in most cases.

I'm trying to get along with my cellmate. It's difficult, he
wants to sleep till noon, keep the lights off, I wake up before dawn
most mornings to write. I write or read till about noon then take
a nap till roll call. On weekends I try to sleep all day.

I just keep asking out 22's asking to be either moved
back to C-Block or transpached. I'd love to get transpached this
week or next. They forward all mail, everything. Then I could make
calls. I'm writing this by window light so it might not be completely
legible.

One thing I've noticed in prison is the literalistic understanding
of the world, combined with legalistic thinking. Inmates like to believe
and claim that the way they do something is the way everyone does
it, literally everyone, and if someone doesn't do it the way they want
the person is somehow wrong or bad. It really does take a degree
of intelligence to be able to think in abstract, that is concepts
existing only in mind or theory, not in material existence or
practice.

I recently received some Christian pamphlets from a
church in Texas. One is on the subject of the Prodigal Son.
What's interesting to note is the author focuses not just
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The elder brother who stayed.

The context is both sin through antinomianism, basically indulgence and self destruction of the flesh, as well as the trend of legalism, both being carnal sin, yet from opposite ends of the spectrum.

The author has several quotes I want to share, but I feel a little ~~more~~ info on the author is apt in order to fully understand his perspective. His website is RBTHIEME.ORG. All lower case. Thieme, 1948-2009, graduated from University of Arizona and Dallas Theological Seminary. He rose to Rank of Lieutenant Colonel in US Army Air Corps during WWII. In 1950 he began his ministry as Pastor of Belachah Church in Houston Texas. His writings are free, including CDs and MP3's on which are his many sermons, free as well.

Though I have received several of his pamphlets, and disagree with some of his perceptions regarding basic premises of his arguments. He does provide footnotes, copious ~~appeals~~, and sound arguments from the premises which he states.

He describes carnality as being out of fellowship with God. He describes spirituality as being in fellowship with God. He states that legalism is man's futile attempt to gain salvation, spirituality and the favor of God through obedience. Legalism is thus just as carnal as extreme self-indulgence.

I Cor. 3:3, The behavior of a carnal Christian cannot be distinguished from that of an unbeliever.

↘ The problem is, you may run with a respectable crowd. You keep your sins covered up and give the impression that you are a perfect person whom others should emulate. You know how to put on a long face and live by a system of taboos, but you are loaded down on the inside with sin. You are proud, bitter, hypocritical, vindictive, envious, spiteful, filled with worry and fear. Legalism and self-righteousness characterize your carnality //

← Thieme. The Prodigal Son
Pg 13.

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C

- The legalistic believer imposes his own standards of human good on others and punishes those who don't live up to them!!

- Theme - The Prodigal Son - pg 26

"It is not unusual for an entire congregation in their sanctified legalistic holier than ~~thou~~ thou attitude to stamp on one member and plan kick the can with him"

Theme - The Prodigal Son - pg 26

Reminds me of youtube. If I just woulda stopped making videos, I wouldn't be here. But no, it was 'Oh I have money, now treat me like me and be impressed by me.' Such Emocy.

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Dear Tim

11-26-15

So I won't be able to mail this till Dec 2nd, I'll have Indiana envelopes by then. Teusday was rough, someone had did something to make stark think there was a credible threat or a stark member being attacked, the guards ~~had~~ had everyone locked down. Cells got searched by guards.

Really hope I get transferred soon. Apparently today is thanksgiving, nothing special here about today, no Thanksgiving dinner, no anything really. My cellmate doesn't like it that I want to sleep all the time. For the next four days not much point in being awake to just stare at the walls. His judgemental, critical, self righteous.

Being in a cell like this is affecting my writing and thinking skills. Just feel mentally numbed out. I did talk to the ADA rep yesterday and she said that its pretty hard put me in here for just writing GOZ's, she said she'd see what the hold up is. Some of the guards here have horrible attitudes. One smart mouthed me yesterday or so, he said "No one likes you". I just laughed it off. Such miserable people in here.

I'm having more and more days where I just want to disappear from society, be left alone. I hate to say that. Sadly many of my happiest times are when I'm alone, I can be myself. Seems like everyone wants me to be someone I'm not, or be who they think I am.

I feel like no one wants my company, like its some form of charity. Like "Wow this guy is such a loser it's make me look good in God's eyes to associate with him". I hate pity, I hate Engineering. I know a year from now this'll all just be a bad memory, its the present moments that are the hardest. I've now felt accepted, like there's always this unspoken subtext behind peoples attitudes towards me that I need to change, and only me cuz there are so frigging perfect.

11-26-15

Dear Tim

So I won't be able to mail this till Dec 2nd, I'll have indigent envelopes by then. Tuesday was rough, someone had did something to make staff think there was a credible threat of a staff member being attacked. The guards had everyone locked down. Cells got ransacked by guards.

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I wish I knew why people are so afraid of closeness regarding me. Like I'm some creep, its depressing, especially around holidays. Holidays are supposed to mean something and to me they just don't.

11-29-15

madness, scattering madness, like a flock of birds moving as one, each at any moment fluttering away from the flock to resume its individual identity only to return the frantic flock in its quest for some unseen thing alluding them that even then themselves cannot recognize or understand.

my cellmate is leaving. I prayed with him, we were scared about change. Its an interesting contrast how inwardly, vulnerable people are despite outward appearances. I think I'll have this cell to myself for a week or so, hopefully longer.

Hoping I get transferred soon, then released. Once I'm on mainline I can find out my probation rules. I most likely qualify for irrevocable parole, according to some I read in the law office.

I'm all over the place. I'm sure I'll feel happier after a couple days.

I found out that when released they either have someone pick you up or they put you on the greyhound. If I can just get on the greyhound back to Nebraska I'll do it. hell, I'll go as far as I can just to get out of California. even if I've only enough to make it as far as Utah or Colorado.

Prison Legal News.org, got some pamphlets from them. I may try to get a 6 month subscription for \$18.00, its the special Prisoner rate. Its a 60 pg, monthly publication. Its feeding my fantasies of being a prison activist, at least when I get out.

I'll write more another day!
Stu99 and good fishing!

P.S. Fuck the Fools!!
lol!!

your Bro in Christ
Nicholas
Braun

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I'll write more another day! Hugs and good fishing!

Your bro in Christ Nicholas Bravo

P.S. Fuck the trolls!! LOL!!

Dear Tim

12-2-19

I'm not Angry, or Bitter, or hateful. I'm at the point where I realize I've been punishing myself, continuously all my life. Punishing myself for many reasons, not the least of which, simply existing. I willfully became the lies of those around me, tolerated abuse and refused to sink to their level, and yet did sink to their level despite being a Son of God. I criticized hypocrites, Pharisees, wicked people of all kinds and yet I was blind to my own self hatred. Needless self hatred. In the dead Sea Scrolls, in the Gospel of Thomas, Christ says, "He who becomes acquainted with the world discovers a corpse and of him who discovers the corpse, the world is not worthy."

I spent so many years of my life thinking I was the bad guy, the corpse, the worthless. I Am Not. This is not some fragmented mind fleeing into narcissistic grandiosity. I've always been humble, and my humility to often used against me by the wicked whom I allowed into my life, whose words I allowed into my mind and heart.

I sought wisdom, and God everywhere. Hoping to find God, He was a hunter finds his prey or the way an explorer happens upon treasures. I failed to look within myself. I failed to see the God in me, thus the demon was born, a demon of self hatred, Depression, Fear, Isolation.

I accept myself as I Am. I was never born broken, there is no such thing as original sin. If there ever was it was because the incarnated thought himself unworthy to be a Son of God. Like the Prodigal Son who wishes to be a servant. Such masochistic nonsense.

I Am as God made me, I Am Unfolding me what I shall become and it is my choice to

30th Letter — December 2nd 2015

12-2-15

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I AM as God made me, I AM unfolding into what I shall and it is my choice to

Be ~~come~~ a living manifestation of Christ Consciousness,
It's said that each individual lives their mythology even
if they don't realize it. The problem is that people want to have
the happy ending without struggle, without change. It's the old
saying "you can't get there from here!" you have to journey
not just outward but inward.

These are not my teachings but rather speaking
new words of Torah through me. why would God use someone
like me? God uses lots of people that the world discards,
major themes run through all cultures, religions, peoples,
the human species. The Übermensch is he who can choose the
theme he lives, he can choose what to think and how to feel
about the objective world. He is one who conquers himself with
love, real love, and an understanding of cause and effect.
To many people are the effects of their actions without ever
being strong enough or wise enough to see how their set
things into motion, much less admit their role in whatever
catastrophe their life has turned into.

When I am released, I will publish my writings.
These new words of Torah, this revealing, this unfolding
of I AM will lead people to the truth of who they are as
sons and daughters of God. I don't expect you or anyone
else to understand this. I shall be like the sun, radiating
regardless of anyone's opinion about me. In times to please
others I blasphemed against myself and ultimately against
God. Instead of taking joy in that which I Am, I allowed
others to make me feel as though I Am broken and corrupt.
I sought validation, the reality is I Am already valid.
I Am I Am unfolding. I don't need or want other people's
opinion or approval, I realize that now.

It's time for me to stop punishing myself. on a lighter note
you should watch the movie Dogma, There's a great deal of spiritual
truth in it despite it being a comedy. Both Ben Affleck and
Matt Damon are in it. Thank you for the postcards, I
appreciate them. Now to work down some more insights in my
manuscript. up to page 173, this find of paper from my
back. ~~As~~ One frame keeps popping up and overlapping into
a river of wisdom. "A God ignored is a demon born".

Love you
Your brother in Christ
Nicholas Browne

be a living manifestation of Christ consciousness.

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These are not my teachings but rather Shekina speaking new words of Torah through me. Why would God use someone like me? God uses lots of people that the world discards.

Major themes run through all cultures, religions, peoples, the human species. The übermensch is he who can choose the theme he lives, he can choose what to think and how to feel about the objective world. He is one who conquers himself with love, real love, and an understanding of cause and effect. Too many people flee the effects of their actions without ever being strong enough or wise enough to see how they set things in motion, much less admit their role in whatever catastrophe their life has turned into.

When I AM released, I will publish my writings. These new words of Torah, this revealing, this unfolding of I AM will lead people to the truth of who they are as sons and daughters of God. I don't expect you or anyone else to understand this. I shall be like the sun, radiating regardless of anyone's opinion about me. In trying to please others I blasphemed against myself and ultimately against God. Instead of taking joy in that which I AM, I allowed others to make me feel as though I AM broken and corrupt. I sought validation, the reality is I AM already valid. I AM I AM unfolding. I don't need or want other people's opinion or approval, I realize that now.

It's time for me to stop punishing myself. On a lighter note you should watch the movie Dogma, there's a great deal of spiritual truth in it despite it being a comedy. Both Ben Affleck and Matt Damon are in it. Thank you for the postcards, I appreciate them. Now to write down some more insights in my manuscript. Up to page 173, this kind of paper front and back. One theme keeps popping up and overflowing into a river of wisdom. "A God ignored is a demon born."

Love you

Your brother in Christ Nicholas Bravo

Dear Tim

12-3-15

I apologize for my last letter being so condescending. I cannot blame anyone for anything without admitting the part I played in it. Whether a year ago, or ten years ago, or further, I cannot, will not lay the entire blame on anyone including myself. Compassion is something few people have towards themselves.

I have been dreaming a lot lately. In one I was in a boat, I remember not being afraid of sinking, I set one foot upon water and the scene shifted to something else.

To some degree this should be the perfect environment to write. I need to be self-disciplined. I read in one of Syd Field's books that some writers give themselves an ~~imaginary~~ imaginary deadline. I think I'll do that. Even if the script I write sucks I can still improve it. One cannot improve what's not written.

I've been torturing myself by reading entertainment weekly, though I'm only getting it every other week due to prison policy of 2 magazines a month.

I miss sitting in the RV talking about things like fishing, Youtube, etc. If I'd been tried in Federal Court I'd most likely be out by now. Miss having wine, pizza, etc. Yesterday I realized it's been over nine months since I've had most of the foods I love. No citrus here, not even orange juice. No grapes, no onions, cheese only on rare occasion.

I hope you and your family are doing well. I hope the convertible is fun to drive. My book is my main focus as well as the script. Ebooks are going to be the way to go at first. All that seed money wasted. Won't make that mistake again.

I won't be the same person when I come out. I'll be more focused on good things. I hope the me that gets released is someone I can be proud of.

Your Brother in
Christ
Nicholas Brand

31st Letter — December 3rd 2015

12-3-15

Dear Tim

I apologize for my last letter being so condescending. I cannot blame anyone for anything without admitting the part I played in it. Whether a year ago, or ten years ago, or further, I cannot, will not lay the entire blame on anyone including myself. Compassion is something few people have towards themselves.

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Your brother in Christ Nicholas Bravo

Faith is a profound acceptance of Christ's
ultimate goodness, no matter what happens. //

Other ~~songs~~ can send more of a message, videos even more so
Songs

youtube

Tom Petty - won't Backdown

Alanis Morissette - I Am. The CD is Jagged Little Pill

The other one is clips of the show Xena with

music being from the Singer Enya. Search, Callisto, enya,
tribute.

Hopefully it'll be the right video.

also a video with clips
from the show Supernatural,
The song is from a band
called Kansas. The title
of the song is "wayward son"
I think.

Psalm 46:10

Carry on my wayward son, there'll be peace when
you are done...

I'm halfway through hell, 10 months behind me
7 still ahead.

He who has ears let him hear...

!!
!

“Faith is a profound acceptance of life’s ultimate goodness, no matter what happens.”

Often songs can send more of a message, videos even moreso.

YouTube

- Tom Petty — Won’t Backdown
- Alanis Morissette — I AM. The CD is Jagged Little Pill. The other one is clips of the show Xena with music being from the singer Enya. Search, Callisto, Enya, tribute. Hopefully it’ll be the right video.
- Psalm 46:10.
- Also a video with clips from the show Supernatural, the song is from a band called Kansas. The title of the song is “Wayward Son” I think. Carry on my wayward son, there’ll be peace when you are done...

I’m halfway through Hell, 10 months behind me, 7 still ahead.

He who has ears let him hear... ☺

12-9-15

Dear Pinkman

Hope you're doing well. Hope your adventures in fishing are proving productive and pleasurable. I've really missed time out on the boat. When one can see blue sky and blue water far what looks like endless miles past the horizon it makes this cell feel microscopic in comparison.

Remember that one Friday, after Thanksgiving when we went fishing. That was ~~any~~ one of my favorite times on the boat, seems like we caught a lot of fish that day. I should have spent more time on the beach when I had the opportunity... in hindsight.

I've had so many dreams about libraries, huge libraries of all different forms. I think in some ways the contemplative life has its values and so far as amateur fisherman, the question is, Did fishing come from the need to sit by the sea and gaze out into ~~the~~ what can be termed the Vision of God.

I remember how proud I was when we caught that one fish. I forget what it was exactly but we boasted, we showed it off to passing boats or other fishermen. Then the Coast Guard showed up, said we were reported as being drunk and fishing illegally. It was so surreal how they searched the paperwork, and the boat.

Apparently some asshole had decided

32nd Letter — December 9th 2015

12-9-15

Dear Pinkman

Hope you're doing well. Hope your adventures in fishing are proving productive and profitable. I've really missed time out on the boat. When one can see blue sky and blue water for what looks like endless miles past the horizon it makes this cell feel microscopic in comparison.

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Apparently some asshole had decided

to rain on our parade and though neither of us had did anything wrong we felt like shits the rest of the day and for a couple of days after that. Most normal healthy people are inspired by others successes, and ~~appreciate~~ appreciate others skills at something. Yet, it only takes one godforsaken, two bit jealous back of a fisherman and professional asshole to ruin a good days fishing for everyone.

I remember how terrified we were when one of the Coast Guard guys suspected one of the boys to be out on Season or whatever they call it. He asked, "who caught that one?" I did the noble thing and said I did, thankfully they were mistaken, it was all legal. Like I said, it had just been one asshole, one jealous piece of garbage who created all the commotion.

On a happier note, I found out I'm end zone so hopefully I'll be transferred. Have the cell to myself currently, though I had a guest for a day or so. The transfer bosses drop people off at various prisons and they dropped a Level 4 gang member off to be picked up by a different bus to take him further south. He was white, cordial. We talked a lot about his experience in prison. He told me how there's a huge difference between inmates and convicts. Convicts are people committed to the prison lifestyle. He ~~left~~ left this morning. It's nice to have it to myself again.

We didn't have dayroom or anything since Monday. Apparently some super genius decided to assault a staff member. Today is Wednesday and its doubtful we'll have dayroom today either. Which is unfortunate because I need to

to rain on our parade and though neither of us had did anything wrong we felt like shits the rest of the day and for a couple of days after that. Most normal healthy people are inspired by others' successes, and appreciate others' skills at something. Yet, it only takes one God forsaken, two bit jealous hack of a fisherman and professional asshole to ruin a good day's fishing for everyone.

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Throne = Consciousness Throne of GOD = Consciousness of GOD.
Crown = authority

Hustle some food for soups to pay someone back. They did take someone from this block last night, so far they haven't searched cells. What's fucked up is the assault was in a different building but still in 'D' yard thus all are being punished. It's idiotic. No idea if Staff was a guard or a nurse who passes out pills. Some nurses are abusive and show open hostility and fear, which of course triggers some inmates. Fear and distrust, plenty of that in society, it's even more concentrated in prison. I've actually kept myself out of fights by being brutally honest about how I feel regarding others behavior. It catches people off guard, and I know most people in here have the "Strike First" mentality. Many here are not good at communication.

I've been champion at the Bit in regards to getting transferred, it's a horse metaphor, coz Ben takes classes and such and can take especially for level one.

One thing I'm looking into is Correspondence School to become a paralegal. A lot of inmates do it. The one brochure I got is for Blackstone Career Institute. It's around \$800, and a lot of inmates get sponsors to pay the tuition, like churches and staff, Blackstone-EDU. I'm thinking of writing a few churches to ask. I shoulda took paralegal courses when I had the money instead of that stupid HMI.

Another thing, if you wanted to send me a couple books or stamps that'd help me buy coffee and soups. I can get 40 stamps at one time, so 2 books or twenty power stamps. That'd help me in canteen for a couple months. As for a return address, Ben don't check so just put return address

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- Throne of God = consciousness of God.
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Another thing, if you wanted to send me a couple books of stamps that'd help me buy coffee and soups. I can get 40 stamps at one time, so 2 books of twenty Forever Stamps. That'd keep me in coffee for a couple months. As far as a return address, they don't check so just put return address

as a Church or something. or four books or ten ^{stamp} books are worth more in here than Indiana Stamps. or even send them, or some money to my mother so she can send them to me.

I look forward to your next Post Card, maybe of The Hollywood Sign or Santa Monica Pier. I'd rather hear how you're doing, instead of going on about myself.

a couple people have told me that they don't let people leave the ~~state~~ ^{state} during probation when they owe restitution. they supposedly won't give discharge papers till the period of probation is up, or the restitution paid - the f--- nuts are they trying I'm gonna wander the streets for years just to make them happy. Then try that shit I'll go to the legislature in Sacramento and lobby the laws be changed. I'll fuckin' do it to, Like GOD, I AM no respecter of persons.

It makes me so fucking mad that they won't allow me to participate in the economy. They want to punish a person for their poverty despite someone's willingness to work. Can't make video vids when I'm on probation, TOLUS will find out where I'm at and report me as violating parole, hell they'll probably send out videos to law enforcement and claim they're current vids. why were you always trying to get me to not take the threat of them seriously - I shoulda just disappeared.

Please send me some stamps. Coffee and Paper is the only highlight of my time here. Heck, subscribe me to a few months of USA TODAY, Daily Paper. we don't get to watch News in here, JUST STUPID fucking trash.

I remember you telling me that if the positions were reversed you would hope I help you. FR that was the cage
It's sure as hell gonna ensure you have coffee, a newspaper, and stamps to make the time a little easier.

Your Friend
Nicholas
Heisenberg

as a church or something. Or four books of ten, stamp books are worth more in here than individual stamps. Or even send them, or some money to my mother so she can send them to me.

I look forward to your next postcard, maybe of the Hollywood Sign or Santa Monica Pier. I'd rather hear how you're doing, instead of going on about myself.

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Please send me some stamps. Coffee and paper is the only highpoint of my time here. Heck, subscribe me to a few months of USA Today, daily paper. We don't get to watch news in here, just stupid fucking trash.

I remember you telling me that if the positions were reversed you would hope I help you. If that were the case I'd sure as hell would ensure you have coffee, a newspaper, and stamps to make the time a little easier.

Your friend Nicholas "Heisenberg"



Blackstone
Career Institute™

P.O. Box 3717
Allentown, PA 18106

Phone: 610.871.0031
Fax: 610.871.0034
info@blackstone.edu

Change your life... with paralegal training from Blackstone!

Dear Prospective Student or Sponsor:

If you are like most people, you enjoy learning and have the desire to improve your position in life. By requesting the enclosed information, you have already taken an important first step.

Blackstone Career Institute's distance-learning program enables students to learn about the law and the paralegal field by studying at their own pace and at their facility. No computers, proctors, or facility instructors are required. Upon completion, graduates will have obtained a paralegal certificate and gained knowledge they can use now and in the future.

Here are five reasons why Blackstone is the best choice for paralegal training:

- **Students learn from the best.**
Blackstone is nationally accredited by the Accrediting Commission of the Distance Education Accrediting Commission (DEAC), regionally accredited by the Middle States Commission on Secondary Schools, and has been privately licensed since 1984. Our 915-clock hour program meets the educational requirements to sit for the Certified Paralegal/Certified Legal Assistant (CP/CLA) Exam sponsored by the National Association of Legal Assistants and administered at testing centers across the country. As BCI Graduate A. Vasquez says, "I have gained knowledge and practical skills that will help me far into the future. BCI sets the standard for excellence in paralegal education."
- **Students start their own library.**
As part of the tuition, students receive ten volumes of our *Modern American Law* series as well as four more exclusive Blackstone study units to guide them through their studies. But that's not all; students will also receive two additional reference resources to assist them throughout the program—the *Blackstone Law Glossary* and *Merriam-Webster's Dictionary of Law**—as well as the book *Writing to Win: The Legal Writer* upon graduation.
- **Students get everything they need—for less.**
Blackstone's Paralegal Studies Certificate Program remains one of the most reasonably priced in the country. Everything students need to graduate is included with their tuition—textbooks, study guides, exam services, and student support delivered through the mail. We also offer a BCI interest-free payment plan, and our career program is approved for GI Bill Education Benefits.
- **Students decide when and where to study.**
Students set their own schedule and progress at their own pace. They can finish in as little as four months or take the full two years they are permitted.
- **Students prepare to follow their dream!**
Our paralegal program will give students the opportunity to enhance their knowledge, help others, or acquire new skills they can use in the future. In addition to our *Modern American Law* series, we have included research, ethics, and job search skills in our 915-clock hour program.

**WITH BCI, INCARCERATED INDIVIDUALS WILL BE TAKING AN IMPORTANT STEP
TOWARDS A BETTER FUTURE—ENROLL NOW!**

To your future,

Kevin J. McCloskey
President

PS. Call (800) 826-9228 or visit our website at www.blackstone.edu if you have any questions.
Remember, Blackstone makes every effort to accommodate the enrollment
of incarcerated individuals in our Paralegal Certificate Program.

*Issued after completion of Exam 18.

What Others Say About Blackstone Paralegal Studies

As a prisoner, I would highly recommend the Blackstone course to any prisoner or their family members. The law greatly affects all of us. Taking the Blackstone course in Paralegal Studies is a step toward the future.

Michael – Marquette Branch Prison, Marquette, MI

Blackstone Paralegal Studies provided the fundamental understanding of law I needed to understand the complexities of my own case.

John – Oregon State Correctional Institute, Salem, OR

A price tag cannot be placed on the information, knowledge and positive influence this course has to offer. A must for those who wish to improve their life on any level.

Andre – High Desert State Prison, Susanville, CA

If I had known how the law worked before my incarceration, the situation I am in could have been addressed in a different manner. Blackstone's Paralegal course pointed me in the right direction and helped me understand the law, its rights, and consequences. This knowledge has helped me to grow and get a firm grip on my future.

Raymond – Broad River Correctional Institute, Columbia, SC

I am incarcerated and have limited resources. The Blackstone Paralegal course taught me the history, origin, and essentials of the law I was not able to obtain and learn on my own. I recommend this course to anyone with a desire to increase their knowledge and learn the fundamentals of the law. Thank you very much to all the staff and wonderful people that make Blackstone possible.

Sean – Omaha Correctional Facility, Omaha, NE

As a prison inmate, I wanted to invest my time in a realistic career field that I can use upon my release. Blackstone gave me just that and more. With all the time I had on my hands, my investment in Blackstone will enable me to have a future in the legal field upon my release.

Carl – London Correctional Institution, London, OH

Although I am a federal inmate with limited outside access, this program has met and exceeded my expectations. I have recommended this course to several of my fellow inmates and I commend you on an excellent course.

Jerry – FCI Forrest City, Forrest City, AR

Your course has given me the ability to earn top pay as the Law Clerk in the prison law library, thus giving me a chance to save money to take home.

Justin – Riverside Correctional Facility, Ionia, MI

The Blackstone Paralegal course has enhanced my understanding of the legal system, which makes my incarceration more productive. I encourage all inmates to participate in the Blackstone program.

Tyrone – Mule Creek State Prison, Ione, CA

This program was great! There are limited programs available to inmates. Thank you for the opportunity to better myself.

Jose – Souza-Baranowski Correctional Center, Shirley, MA

I have talked with other inmates about this course and the things that I have learned. Some inmates took other courses. Now they say that they wish that they had taken the Blackstone course.

Larry – Wynne Unit, Huntsville, TX

Thank you for making it easy for an inmate with a low income to afford your course.

John – Montana State Prison, Deer Lodge, MT

As an incarcerated individual, this course helped me to better understand the law and how to do research. I was able to file my own motions with the court and look forward to using my new-found knowledge upon my release.

John – FPC Florence, Florence, CO

Don't forget that Blackstone Career Institute has been providing quality education since 1890 and is:

- Nationally accredited by the Accrediting commission of the Distance Education Accrediting Commission (DEAC)
- Regionally accredited by the Middle States Commission on Secondary Schools
- Licensed by the State Board of Private Licensed Schools, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
- A member of the National Association of Legal Assistants
- A member of the National Federation of Paralegal Associations
- An accredited member of the Better business Bureau with a rating of A+



Dear Tim

Hope you had a great Christmas. Since I know I'll be having mine in here I'm just letting myself be happy about little things. Yesterday I received a package that was postmarked NOV-18-2015, from another friend. The staff treated it like a book. I can only be amused at the thought of the staffs befuddlement in regards to it. I imagine them looking through page after page searching for coded messages, its ridiculous. The good part is I have something entertaining to read and it fills my need for writing paper. I was organizing over only having a few sheets left and now I can spend Fri, Sat, Sun. working on my script.

I also have five books coming from my mom, two of them from a place called PM Press. The books are so far to the left. Its counter culture, libertarian stuff so I may not get them due to content restrictions but as far as I know they'll get through. The other three are from Michael Wiese productions, ~~the~~ MWP.com its a publishing place or books on writing, acting, directing, etc.

I've gotten a few books from various prison library projects, some not worth the paper. Yet others such as Breen Spang: The age of turbulence, jail resnick. All you need to know about the Bushes, she's a lawyer and though its twenty years old its incredibly pertinent. Then also Connie Bruck: When Hollywood had a King. Its about the reign of Lew Wasserman who built MCA and Universal studios from scratch. Really an amazing story, I said to finish the book. A few things that stuck me were being on production. Three quotes in fire at the top, one is "People misuse the word power, they think it implies abuse, I don't consider I have power. I have relationships".

Production Companies Proper Shows then sell them to networks, one could take all the books from MWP.com, and create a production company. The knowledge is out there, but the question would be if its possible to get something up like that in the mid west, course thats assuming they allow state transfer. I think the key to it is having a stable living environment with getting busy. I seek my stability in chess, waste time fishing, drinking wine, and watching movies. Not a recipe conducive to success.

33rd Letter — December 24th 2015

12-24 2015

Dear Tim

Hope you had a great Christmas. Since I know I'll be having mine in here I'm just letting myself be happy about little things. Yesterday I received a package that was postmarked Nov-18-2015, from another friend. The staff treated it like a book. I can only be amused at the thought of the staff's befuddlement in regards to it. I imagine them looking through page after page searching for coded messages, it's ridiculous. The good part is I have something entertaining to read and it fills my need for writing paper. I was agonizing over only having a few sheets left and now I can spend Friday, Sat, Sun working on my script.

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The Text thing youtube is apparently doing is keeping it in terms of production. I'm getting a business plan forming in my mind but need to keep the details under wraps.

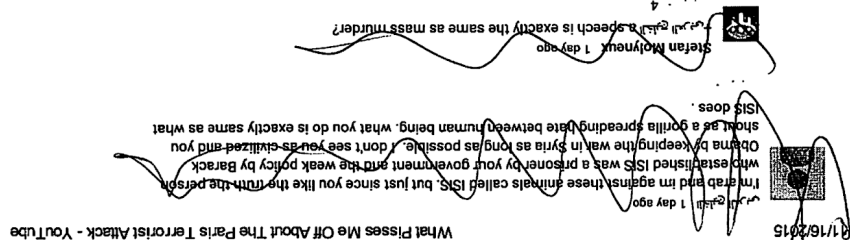
Acerbic is contrasted by Candor. Harshness in speech and manner balanced by openness. The fact I did that on youtube and was so hated, albeit by a few, is a reflection on them not me.

I was able to Peruse a copy of Inmate Shopper, I sent a letter and received word they'd use it in the next edition. It only comes out twice a year, its a dot com. They had some articles about prison activism including an article about, well its just easier to put down the links than had. Prison Law Blog. com, Prison Education - com, and Christopher Zouk's - com. one thing I discovered is that the California Correctional Peace Officers Association spends millions each year in California fighting reform. The dirty little secret is they want inmates to come back to prison, its how they make their money. I've no doubt thats one reason why parole and probation laws are so restrictive.

Of course my queries to my corrections counselor are still being ignored. Also, I had a cell mate for a couple weeks, she was a male to female transsexual. She was 5'2, Mexican, Barely spoke English. The good points were she was as much of a slob as I and didn't do much but sleep. Apparently the guards felt I was the safest person to be in a cell with, she'd been assaulted by inmates a few times previously. She moved to another building to be with Spanish speaking inmates. She was level one, driver driving. another pointless thing to be locked up for.

I'm really glad I have paper now. I'll write more later. only 7 months til I see release! Yay!!

Your Friend
Nicholas



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Your friend Nicholas

Dear Jim

Jan 4-16

Hope you're doing well, hope fishing has been good even though it's winter and the holiday. I look forward to kissing again, I miss the wide open space over the sea. Remember when we took George out on the ~~boat~~? I think he really liked that, maybe we'll all have to do it again sometime.

I heard from an inmate that later this month the COCR is going to start cutting down the time of people in reception. So people here at 50% will drop down to 35%. meaning I'll get out a lot sooner. I wrote the Prison law office to confirm it so I hope it's true. I should hear back from them next week.

I've had Insomnia the last couple of weeks. Struggling with my script as well, thought I'd have it done by now. it's cold constantly, they don't feed us much. This week people go to store, hopefully someone will get me a bag of coffee. Really mentally fucked, being in an enclosed place like this can drive people nuts. Ecclesiastes 5:8, Proverbs 16:8, Psalm 35:14-16, Proverbs 3:25, Proverbs 14:23, Ecclesiastes 7:7, youtube trolls - rueland's 9:11, Psalms 31:9-13

I can only imagine all the slanderous nonsense that's online about me at this point. I'm innocent, I took the plea deal coz I was scared and my lawyer was an idiot. Eventually I'll have to confront Youtube through a lawyer to get a lot of that shit down, its defamation. There's 2 kinds of Defamation. Slander is an entertainment lawyer. I've a business plan, I'll tell you about it when I'm out.

If the Probation office doesn't let me do state transfer I don't know what I'll do. I'm not living in a homeless shelter, or halfway house, or wandering the streets for years coz they said so. I'm sick of California at this point. I can do a lot more good from afar at this point I'mo. Course, had I a Quarter mile in the Bush I wouldn't be so concerned but I fucking blew the investment capital I had on useless crap. Shoulda bought an RV, kept the nest and told no one about it. But NO, I wanted to rub it in peoples faces, dayroodly, Best I was good at something. Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!

34th Letter — January 4th 2016

Jan 4-16

Dear Tim

Hope you're doing well, hope fishing has been good even though it's winter and the holidays. I look forward to fishing again, I miss the wide open space of the sea. Remember when we took George out on the boat? I think he really liked that, maybe we'll all have to do it again sometime.

I heard from an inmate that later this month the CDCR is going to start cutting down the time of people in reception. So people here at 50% will drop down to 35%. Meaning I'll get out a lot sooner. I wrote the prison law office to confirm it so I hope it's true. I should hear back from them next week.

I've had insomnia the last couple of weeks. Struggling with my script as well, thought I'd have it done by now. It's cold constantly, they don't feed us much. This week people go to store, hopefully someone will get me a bag of coffee. Really mentally fatigued, being in an enclosed place like this can drive people nuts. Ecclesiastes 5:8, Proverbs 16:8, Psalm 35:14–16, Proverbs 3:25, Proverbs 14:23, Ecclesiastes 7:7, YouTube trolls — Revelations 9:11, Psalms 31:9–13.

I can only imagine all the slanderous nonsense that's online about me at this point. I'm innocent, I took the plea deal cuz I was scared and my lawyer was an idiot. Eventually I'll have to contact YouTube through a lawyer to get a lot of that shit down, it's defamation. There's 2 kinds of defamation. Specifically an entertainment lawyer. I've a business plan, I'll tell ya about it when I'm out.

If the probation office doesn't let me do state transfer I don't know what I'll do. I'm not living in a homeless shelter, or halfway house, or wandering the streets for years cuz they said so. I'm sick of California at this point. I can do a lot more good from afar at this point IMO. Course, had I a quarter mill in the bank I wouldn't be so concerned but I fucking blew the investment capital I had on useless crap. Shoulda bought an RV, kept the rest and told no one about it. But no, I wanted to rub it in people's faces, deservedly, that I was good at something. Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!

It's no ones business how I make my money or how much I have. God I miss my car! lol!

So from the trannie in the cell next to mine, her lots of these types in S/M when I'm at, I borrowed her copy of the Inmate Shopper. It's amazing how much is available for inmates in Federal Prison. InmateShopper.com. One of the ads in it was for a ~~Darwin~~ Darwin Inc. com, a Prison world multi media company, it's based in Georgia, the owners are Rufus and Jenny Triplett. I wrote them asking about their organizations. Would it be funny if it was Darwin Films from Youtube? lol!

also check out, PrisonLawBlog.com, and PrisonEducation.com, and PrisonLegalNews.org

I'm still angry at T.J. for all his stuff. He's not selfish, He's Self Indulgent and self destructive. There's a lot of shit he wouldn't have done if he had his own best interest in mind. Essentially prestige and image only get one so far. He can go back to seeing used cars for all I care. One can be generous, kind, etc and still be selfish, no, he's a coward and hypocrite. But enough about the little vermin.

Jan-S-2016 - got a new cell mate yesterday, He's an MS-13 assassin in here for firing to life, apparently he's high profile. Talking! my cellmates in here for a gun possession charge. He's about my age and into some of the stuff I am as far as Star Wars and Star Trek. I've had two shots of Polys, I feel a lot better compared to last week. Coffee is my ambrosia, and Rick's "Screenplay" is my sacred text. lol!

They don't let us watch news in here. If you can afford to get are a 3 month subscription to either USA Today or LA Times, etc appreciate it. I feel so closed off from the world. Hopefully I'll only be a couple more months.



Blessings

Car Power

Michael

It's no one's business how I make my money or how much I have. God I miss my car! LOL!

So from the trannie in the cell next to mine, yep lots of these types in s/y where I'm at, I borrowed her copy of the Inmate Shopper. It's amazing how much is available for inmates in regular prison. InmateShopper.com. One of the ads in it was for a DawahInc.com, a prison world multimedia company. It's based in Georgia, the owners are Rufus and Jenny Triplett. I wrote them asking about their organizations. Wouldn't it be funny if it was Dawah Films from YouTube? LOL!

Also check out PrisonLawBlog.com, and PrisonEducation.com, and PrisonLegalNews.org.

I'm still angry at T.J. for all his stuff. He's not selfish, he's self indulgent and self destructive. There's a lot of shit he wouldn't have done if he had his own best interest in mind. Essentially prestige and image only get one so far. He can go back to sellin used cars for all I care. One can be generous, kind, etc. and still be selfish, no, he's a coward and hypocrite. But enough about the little vermint.

Jan-5-2016. Got a new cellmate yesterday, he's an MS-13 assassin in here for fifty to life, apparently he's high profile. Joking! My cellmate's in here for a gun possession charge. He's about my age and into some of the stuff I am as far as Star Wars and stuff like that. I've had two shots of Folgers, I feel a lot better compared to last week. Coffee is my ambrosia, Syd Field's "Screenplay" is my sacred text. LOL!

They don't let us watch news in here. If you can afford to get me a 3 month subscription to either USA Today or LA Times, I'd appreciate it. I feel so closed off from the world. Hopefully it'll only be a couple more months.

Blessings

Your friend Nicholas

Dear Tim

1-10-16

I'm getting transferred tomorrow night. They're sending me to San Quentin, kidding! I'm going to Hatchabe over Big Bear. Theres snow and mountains. at most 6 mos, But If I get the 358 I could be out as early as sometime next month.

Found out I can't transfer out of State while I owe restitution. So I'll have to find a way to get the RV back here, and have my SSI restarted. I will find out next week about re-entry program, and filing Chapter 7 bankruptcy, I've a Business Plan I'm working on and will expect your help as my friend to overcome these difficulties in my life, I'm sure you'd expect the same of me. hopefully I'll still be able to get dentures before release. I do have new hearing aids, Phone settings so I can hear. I'll like the first meal I have out to be wine, LCFC (or Pizza), and chocolate. We'll have to get back into fixing as that was ~~one~~ some of the most enjoyable time we spent together.

When I get out I'll immediately need a place to live, so please start thinking about people from church you know who might have a room for rent. ~~Maybe~~ Pastor Rutheford knows someone, if I can get the RV back.

They moved a bunch of us just now to a yard, rooms. I'm disturbed by how out of shape I am. still short of breath 30 minutes later. I'll be doing a lot of walking in hatchabe to get my cardio up to where it should be. It'll be good to hang out and chat with each other without the stake eavesdropping. The fact I've not had my T injections for a year also adds to the problem. I wish things would be worked out differently. all my business plan needs is an internet connection, some startup capital, and a place for me to shoot video... Presumably like a studio.

↓

35th Letter — January 10th 2016

1-10-16

Dear Tim

I'm getting transferred tomorrow night. They're sending me to San Quentin, kidding! I'm going to Hatchabe over by Big Bear. There's snow and mountains. At most 6 mos, but If I get the 35% I could be out as early as sometime next month.

Found out I can't transfer out of state while I owe restitution. So I'll have to find a way to get the RV back here, and have my SSI restarted. I will find out next week about re-entry programs, and filing chapter 7 bankruptcy. I've a business plan I'm working on and will expect your help as my friend to overcome these difficulties in my life, I'm sure you'd expect the same of me.

Hopefully I'll still be able to get dentures before release. I do have new hearing aids, phone setting so I can hear. I'd like the first meal I have out to be wine, KFC (or pizza), and chocolate.

We'll have to get back into fishing as that was some of the most enjoyable time we spent together.

When I get out I'll immediately need a place to live, so please start thinking about people from church you know who might have a room for rent. Maybe pastor Rutherford knows someone, if I can get the RV back.

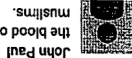
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I hope you and your family
 have had a good, profitable,
 profitable year. This experience
 has given me a view of myself that
 I had not accepted before. GOD made
 me the way I am for a reason. I see that now.
 I had error to far on the side of Chesed, and became
 a perpetrator of my own destruction. It is time for me to
 move myself enough to go closer to the side of Geburah.
 The angel of Geburah is
 Kamael, it means "Burner of God".
 Far from being evil, it is the purifying fire that cleanses
 the field of thistles and thorns so that new seed
 has a chance to grow. Discernment, strength, power.
 I remember a show in the 80's that I loved,
 It was called "Beauty and the Beast".
 It starred Linda Hamilton and Ron Perlman.
 I wanted to grow up to be like
 the character Vincent, wife, well, really.
 I'm sure it's on Hulu or Netflix.
 To get an idea of who Kamael is, watch
 Ghost Rider starring Nicolas Cage.

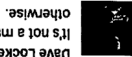
Strength - Beauty and the Beast - Teth - the
 connector of Geburah and Chesed.

I do not think myself wise,
 I am astonished at times how DAMN I PLAN THE FOL. yet
 the FOL is used by GOD. Proverbs 3:7
 I feel a great peace within
 me as I abide these things
 to you - I plan your eyes to see, and ears to hear.

with love and friendship
 Nicholas Brown



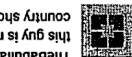
John Paul 23 hours ago



Dave Locke 22 hours ago



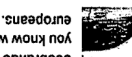
Stefan for president 16 hours ago



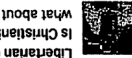
TheBabillah 17 hours ago



Jairo Alvarado 22 hours ago



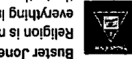
803brando 22 hours ago (edited)



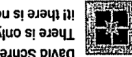
Libertarian Union Lord 22 hours ago



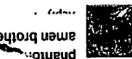
Kathy Kautzman 22 hours ago



Buster Jones 22 hours ago



David Schreier 22 hours ago



Phantom

I hope you and your family have had a good, productive, profitable year. This experience has given me a view of myself that I had not accepted before. God made me the way I am for a reason. I see that now. I had erred too far on the side of Chesed, and became a permitter of my own destruction. It is time for me to trust myself enough to go closer to the side of Geburah.

The angel of Geburah is Kamael, it means “Burner of God.” Far from being evil, it is the purifying fire that cleanses the field of thistles and thorns so that new seed has a chance to grow. Discernment, strength, power.

I remember a show in the 80’s that I loved, it was called “Beauty and the Beast.” It starred Linda Hamilton and Ron Perlman. I wanted to grow up to be like the character Vincent. Wise, well read, I’m sure it’s on Hulu or Netflix.

To get an idea of who Kamael is, watch Ghost Rider starring Nicholas Cage.
Strength — Beauty and the Beast — Teth — the connector of Geburah and Chesed.

I do not think myself wise, I am astonished at times how often I play the fool yet the fool is used by God. Proverbs 3:7. I feel a great peace within me as I write these things to you. I pray you eyes to see, and ears to hear.

With love and friendship

Nicholas Bravo

Dear Tim

2-15-16

It truly pains me to write this but there's been no meaningful communication between us for awhile. Despite my continual letters and I've really gotten one or two postcards, nothing to speak of in regards to your emotions regarding the situation.

I would love for the narrative to be different than what it seems. Yet, this is just more of me lying to myself. In my memoir I'd truly love to speak of your generosity and compassion, I can't.

All the pieces of the puzzle fit in such a way, despite constant attempts to fit them differently, as to form a shit sandwich of epic proportions. I heard a few weeks ago there was a story about me on channel 11. Complete with video of me holding \$10,000. Complete with the story referring to me as Corby. I didn't see it, but ~~the~~ what reason would all these inmates have to lie.

What did I ever do to you that you felt it was OK to lie to me about legal grey areas? Don't complain that I lied on parole about once inviting me to dinner. Her indignation shows a degree of self-righteousness and hate that is anything but Christian. Course, her big bear is humiliation, yet rather than having empathy for someone like me just as Jesus would, she can only hate. Both of you are so desperate for prestige. All Image, no substance,

I keep letting myself be fooled into thinking I'm empty. When in reality, it is the majority of those in society who are empty. I went to prison everything you've done has been -

36th Letter — February 15th 2016

2-15-16

Dear Tim

It truly pains me to write this but there's been no meaningful communication between us for a while. Despite my continual letters all I've really gotten are a few postcards, nothing to speak of in regards to your emotions regarding the situation.

I would love for the narrative to be different than what it seems. Yet, this is just more of me lying to myself. In my memoir I'd truly love to speak of your generosity and compassion, I can't.

All the pieces of the puzzle fit in such a way, despite constant attempts to fit them differently, as to form a shit sandwich of epic proportions. I heard a few weeks ago there was a story about me on channel II. Complete with video of me holding \$10,000. Complete with the story referring to me as Corky. I didn't see it, but what reason would all these inmates have to lie.

What did I ever do to you that you felt it was ok to lie to me about legal grey areas? Don't complain that I lied on YouTube about Erica inviting me to dinner. Her indignation shows a degree of self-righteousness and hate that is anything but Christian. Course, her big fear is humiliation, yet rather than having empathy for someone like me just as Jesus would, she can only hate. Both of you are so desperate for prestige. All image, no substance.

I keep letting myself be fooled into thinking I'm empty. When in reality it is the majority of those in society who are empty. I went to prison [REDACTED] everything you've done has been

A Calculated Play to keep the Spotlight off of you. You can't claim you didn't know what you were doing. You persuaded me, conned me, used me as a means to an end and did only what was necessary to keep my Blowback from you. Did Erica even know? or did you give her some BS story of going camping with George for a week. Telling me you'd disassociate from me, find some shitty lawyer so I wouldn't spill to the prosecution. Lied to the lawyer, what's worse than telling the truth or setting up a supposed "friend" to do prison time?

How much of my story did you sell to Ron for ~~500~~ \$5 for the RV? I'm just supposed to eat this shit sandwich when it's more yours than mine? It's lent one, but I'm still around braindead human garbage that I would never freely associate with on the outside. My reputation is tarnished beyond repair, no teeth, no support system on the outside, absurdly high debt.

I keep expecting Christians to be other than in name only. I keep wanting to believe others are ethical and care about ethics. This has been a life long problem for me. I allow others to treat me badly and keep thinking they'll change and they never do.

Remember the last time I called you from LA county Jail and begged you to come visit me? You couldn't be bothered to drive an hour to see me, a friend. But you sure as hell drove all over

you're no loyalty, no ethics. I am profoundly disappointed in you, but even ^{more so} in myself for wanting to believe something that was so obviously an illusion.

I have a lot more to say but you'll have to wait for my memoir to be published. I know just how your thoughts are on how to avoid backlash against your reputation though you showed no consideration of mine, nor are you thinking of how to make it up to me. Goodbye.

Regretably
Nicholas

a calculated ploy to keep the spotlight off of you. You can't claim you didn't know what you were doing. You persuaded me, conned me, used me as a means to an end and did only what was necessary to keep any blowback from you. Did Erica even know? Or did you give her some BS story of going camping with George for a week. Telling me you'd disassociate from me, paid some shitty lawyer so I wouldn't spill to the prosecution. Lied to the lawyer. What's worse Tim? Telling the truth or setting up a supposed "friend" to do prison time?

How much of my stuff did you sell to pay for gas for the RV? I'm just supposed to eat this shit sandwich when it's more yours than mine? It's level one, but I'm still around braindead human garbage that I would never freely associate with on the outside. My reputation is tarnished beyond repair, no teeth, no support system on the outside, absurdly high debt.

I keep expecting Christians to be other than in name only. I keep wanting to believe others are ethical and care about ethics. This has been a lifelong problem for me. I allow others to treat me badly and keep thinking they'll change and they never do.

Remember the last time I called you from LA County jail and begged you to come visit me? You couldn't be bothered to drive an hour to see me, a friend. But you sure as heck drove all over [REDACTED] you've no loyalty, no ethics. I am profoundly disappointed in you, but even moreso in myself for wanting to believe something that was so obviously an illusion.

I have a lot more to say but you'll have to wait for my memoir to be published. I know right now your thoughts are on how to avoid backlash against your reputation though you showed no consideration of mine, nor are you thinking of how to make it up to me. Goodbye.

Regrettably

Nicholas

California Correctional Institution

Name: Nicholas Brown

CDC #: AX2063

Facility E Building B4 Bed 92

P.O. Box 107

Tehachapi, CA 93581

**CALIFORNIA DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS AND
REHABILITATION INDIGENT INMATE MAIL**

Facility Post Office Boxes

Facility A - P.O. Box 1902

Facility B - P.O. Box 1906

Facility C - P.O. Box 1905

Facility D - P.O. Box 608

Facility E - P.O. Box 107

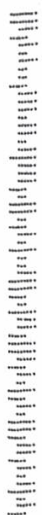
Administration - P.O. Box 1031

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACE BRIGGS HALL

Tim Morris
PO ???

Porter Ranch, CA 91326

913265555



U.S. POSTAGE PITNEY BOWES
ZIP 93561 \$000.48⁵
02 1M
0001384585 FEB 18 2016

UNAUTHORIZED ITEMS WITHIN INMATE MAIL

If mail contains these items, it will result in an issuance of a CDC Form 1819 Notification of Disapproval

- No padded envelopes, cardboard, bubble wrap.
- No musical greeting cards, video's, CD's, or cassette tapes.
- No cash, No pens, pencils, or markers.
- No identification cards, credit cards, bank cards, phone cards, etc.
- No polaroid photographs, negatives, slides, or photo albums. No photos depicting drugs and/or drug paraphernalia. No photos drawings, magazines, and/or pictorials displaying frontal nudity of either gender. Nothing which depicts, displays or describes sexual penetration or sexual acts.
- No gang affiliated material, hand gestures, or signs.
- No items of clothing, food, hard plastic, metal, wood items, magnets, rubber, glue and/or glitter.
- No tattoo patterns or tracing patterns. No jewelry.
- No mail containing unknown substance, any powder, liquid and/or solids.
- No unauthorized correspondence between inmates/parolees.
- No lipstick, perfume, cologne, and scents on the contents or envelope.
- No items which may be deemed a threat to the safety and security of the institution, or any correspondence deemed circumvention of the mail policies and procedures.
- All incoming mail must have full return address.

AUTHORIZED ITEMS WITHIN INMATE MAIL

- 40 postage stamps/40 envelopes
- Letters/greeting cards
- 10 photographs
- Checks/money order with Inmate's name and CDC#
- Writing paper (white/yellow lined only)
- Publications (books, magazines, newspapers) **MUST** come directly from vendor
- For funds to be mailed directly to inmates account, send through www.inmate.com or (800) 574-5729

Dear Tim

2-16-16

Since I have about six months left on my sentence and I'll need a good paying job. It would be great to do this paralegal studies program and one course I'll need a sponsor. maybe you, maybe Pastor Luther Ford, or ~~you~~ ~~Shepard~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~Hills~~ ~~CCI-TEHACHAPI~~ ~~FAC E BRIGGS HALL~~ would be willing to sponsor me, or maybe Eric's mother would. Hey I know, how about Jacques' wife. She works at the DA's office right? I'm certain that any of them would consider sponsoring me once you tell them how good of a friend I've been to you by helping you stay out of trouble. V

37th Letter — February 16th 2016

2-16-16

Dear Tim

Since I have about six months left of my sentence and I'll need a good paying job. It would be great to do this paralegal studies program and of course I'll need a sponsor. Maybe you, maybe pastor Rutherford at Shepherd of the Hills would be willing to sponsor me, or maybe Erica's mother would. Hey I know, how about Jacques' wife. She works at the DA's office right? I'm certain that any of them would consider sponsoring me once you tell them how good of a friend I've been to you by helping you stay out of trouble.

I'm enclosing the information to BlackStone. Please
~~be~~ get started on this so I can start the course and
have it completed by the time I'm out.

No, my mom can't afford it. I'm sure you can,
being a real estate investor and all.

www.BlackStone-edu

Thanks

Sincerely

Your Brother in Christ

Nicholas

P.S. Please write me once you've
determined how to sponsor me and
who will be sponsoring me so I
can send them a thank you note.

Only about \$1000. not like I'm asking for \$120,000

LOL!

I'm enclosing the information to Blackstone. Please get started on this so I can start the course and have it completed by the time I'm out.

No, my mom can't afford it. I'm sure you can, being a real estate investor and all.

www.blackstone.edu

Thanks, sincerely

Your brother in Christ Nicholas

P.S. Please write me once you've determined how to sponsor me and who will be sponsoring me so I can send them a thank you note. Only about \$1000. Not like I'm asking for \$120,000. LOL!

ENROLLMENT



AGREEMENT

IT'S EASY TO ENROLL

Complete and sign this form. Enclose it along with your payment in our postage-free envelope and mail it today.
As soon as we receive your enrollment, we'll send your first lessons.

Please make corrections to student name or address if incorrect below. This agreement was created on: **02/02/2016**
31 Lesson Paralegal Studies Certificate Program



Please Respond
By: 03/08/2016.

Prospect #: **396298** **08** **1** **UNP08216**

Bravo
Nicholas ~~Bravo~~ AX2063
PO Box 107
E-BH-92L
Tehachapi CA 93581

1 Student Information: (Required information*)

☐ Check here if you will be applying for Veterans' Educational Benefits.

BIRTH DATE*

07 - 23 - 74
Month Day Year

EDUCATION* Circle your highest level completed:

High School GED College: 1 2 3 4

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER

(Last 4 digits) _ _ _ _

2 Payment Plan: (Please check one only)

- ☐ **Payment Plan A** : Please enroll me in the 31 Lesson Paralegal Studies Certificate Program. I will pay the full cost in one payment of \$767.00.*
☐ **Payment Plan B** : Please enroll me in the 31 Lesson Paralegal Studies Certificate Program. I will pay a down payment of \$59.00, 14 monthly payments of \$59.00 with a 0% finance charge for a total price of \$885.00.*
☐ **Payment Plan C** : I enclose my \$59.00 Down Payment and will send \$30.00 for 29 months plus a final payment of \$0.00 with no finance charge for a total of \$929.00.*

(Packages shipped every other month under Plan C)

*Total cost of tuition includes a 15.00% Registration Fee and a non-refundable administrative fee of \$25.00

3 Method of Payment: (Please check one only)

- ☐ **Full Payment:** Check, money order or credit card information is enclosed.
☐ **Automatic Payment:** I authorize Blackstone Career Institute to automatically charge my down payment and ongoing monthly payments to my credit card or checking account (I have enclosed my check for my down payment and to establish my recurring check-payment account).
☐ Money order, government checks, or institutional checks payable to Blackstone Career Institute enclosed for down payment. Invoice me monthly. (\$35.00 charge on returned money orders and checks)

Billing Information: ☐ Bill me directly — or — ☒ **Bill my sponsor:** (If selected, all sponsor information listed below is required — Please print.)
(Please check one only)

Sponsor Name TIM MARIAS Relationship to Student Friend

Sponsor Billing Address _____ (If different from above) Sponsor E-mail Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Sponsor Day Phone _____ Sponsor Cell Phone _____

Sponsor Signature _____ Date _____

To allow BCI to enter into a payment plan for tuition and fees of the student listed on this agreement, I acknowledge and guarantee that I will accept responsibility for the prompt and full payment to BCI of all tuition and fees of the student listed, and agree to be bound by the terms and conditions of the entire agreement.

Credit Card Account Number:

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA ☐ DISCOVER ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

Expiration Date: Month ____ Year ____

Cardholder/Checking Account Holder Signature Required: _____

- 4 Student Signature:** The terms of this agreement are contained on both sides of this form. Your signature below indicates that you have read, understood, and accepted the terms on both sides of this form, as well as the enclosed information describing your program selection. Your signature also indicates that you will be the individual completing all assignments and exams within your program and responsible for payment of the tuition and fees explained within this agreement. You are not bound by this agreement until it is accepted by a representative of Blackstone Career Institute (B.C.I.). If you are under 18, your parent, guardian, or sponsor must sign this agreement above.

Student Signature (Required) _____

Date 2-16-16

Page 1 of 2

Blackstone Career Institute • 1011 Brookside Rd., Suite 300 • Allentown, Pennsylvania 18106



**Blackstone
Career Institute™**

Blackstone Career Institute is a Private Licensed School regulated by the Department of Education in Pennsylvania, is nationally accredited by the Accrediting Commission of the Distance Education Accrediting Commission, and is regionally accredited by the Middle States Commission on Secondary Schools.

Blackstone Student Tuition Protection Policy

Blackstone Career Institute is confident that the course you have selected will be everything we advertise. To assure you of this, we provide this cancellation and refund policy. A student may cancel the program by notifying the school with a written request. If you cancel within 5 days from the signature date on your Enrollment Agreement and have not submitted any exams, all monies will be refunded. If you cancel after 5 days from the signature date of your Enrollment Agreement, but prior to receipt by the school of your first exam, you are obligated to a registration fee of 15% of the tuition or \$150, whichever is less, and if applicable, the non-refundable administrative fee. If you cancel after submitting the first exam, you are obligated to pay the school the registration fee, the non-refundable administrative fee, plus a percentage of tuition as follows:

- A. Up to and including 10% of the exams, 10% of the tuition.
- B. After submitting more than 10% up to and including 25% of the exams, 25% of the tuition.
- C. After submitting more than 25% up to and including 50% of the exams, 50% of the tuition.
- D. After submitting more than 50% of the exams, you owe the school the full tuition.

Students who wish to cancel their enrollment with Blackstone and have a balance due, will have their terms payment processed through their existing credit card or e-check account at the time of cancellation. A reinstatement fee of \$35.00 will be required for the reactivation of any enrollment if requested within 180 days from initial cancellation. Refunds are processed within 30 days to the payee of record. No refunds will be issued after 12 months from the enrollment date.

This Enrollment Agreement is a binding contract when signed by the student/sponsor and accepted by B.C.I. at its offices in Pennsylvania as governed by Pennsylvania law. B.C.I.'s career courses prepare the student for entry level work in the field. Credit transferability is at the discretion of the receiving university or college. Educational requirements and regulations governing employment vary from state to state. It is the responsibility of each student to determine whether the B.C.I. program selected meets those educational requirements within his/her resident state. Additional information requests, comments or concerns may be directed to: Director of Operations, B.C.I., 1011 Brookside Rd., Suite 300, Allentown, PA 18106, Phone: 610-871-0031. Concerns which have not been satisfactorily resolved may be directed to: State Board of Private Licensed Schools, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Department of Education, 333 Market Street, Harrisburg, PA 17126, Phone: 717-783-8229 or the Distance Education Accrediting Commission, 1101 17th Street NW, Suite 808, Washington, D.C. 20036, Phone: 202-234-5100.

All study guides, lessons, exams and access to the BCI Online Student Center are included in the tuition price for the course you select. At its sole discretion, the school reserves the right to substitute course materials of equal or superior value. The course you have selected is designed to be completed within two years. You will be allowed to purchase two six-month extensions if needed to finish your studies. B.C.I. reserves the right to discontinue the training of any student who does not submit lessons on a regular basis, who breaks the payment terms under this agreement, or who fails to maintain the school's standard of progress (70%). Lessons will be released upon receipt of appropriate payment and performance requirements. Lost or missing materials must be reported within 30 days. Once you have completed your studies and paid your tuition in full, your certificate of completion will be awarded by the school. Job placement is not guaranteed to graduates upon program completion. B.C.I. Enrollment Agreements are void after 90 days, unless approved by the Admissions Department.

GI Bill Students: Students taking the program under the GI Bill have a 10-day waiting period before submitting a signed affirmation. If you cancel within the initial 10 day waiting period, you will receive a full refund of all monies paid. If you cancel after the 10 day waiting period but prior to completing any exams, your tuition will be refunded, less a registration fee not to exceed 10% of the tuition or \$50.00, whichever is less. If you cancel after completion of less than 25% of the program exams, we will retain 25% of the tuition. If you cancel after completing 25% but less than 50% of the program exams, we will retain 50% of your tuition. If you cancel after completing 50% or more of the program exams, you will be responsible for the total program tuition plus any fees. In addition to the registration fee, if applicable, Blackstone retains an administrative fee.

International Students: (HI, AK and International students living outside the contiguous U.S. must contact the school prior to enrollment) Tuition payment must be paid in U.S. funds. International students are required to participate in the full payment plan. Contact BCI for specific details. Additional fees for shipping, handling, and applicable custom duties will be calculated on the weight of the course materials being sent and the shipping address location.

Payments: Unless you have selected the Full Payment option, the first monthly payment will be due one month after acceptance of the Enrollment Agreement and every month thereafter until the total obligation has been satisfied. Students selecting Automatic Payment will have their credit card or check routing number charged every month until their financial obligation is paid in full. The initial down payment will include any administrative fee identified within the selected course payment plan. If a student fails to make a payment within 10 calendar days of their due date, an \$8.00 late fee will be assessed. B.C.I. may cancel this Enrollment Agreement if the entire default is not covered within 40 calendar days of the student's due date, with the entire program price immediately due plus any related collection fees up to 33.3% of the balance due. Students and sponsors are responsible for reporting their address changes to Blackstone in a timely manner (*prior to actual relocation*). Failure to communicate new address information that results in additional costs associated with the replacement or reshipment of educational materials will be assessed. A \$35.00 fee will be charged for any check, draft, electronic transfer or money order which is dishonored.

Privacy Pledge: On occasion, B.C.I. will make our list of contact and student directory information available to reputable business and academic associates. If you wish to be excluded simply notify B.C.I. Student Services, 1011 Brookside Rd., Suite 300, Allentown, PA 18106 or email: optout1@blackstone.edu.

Notice to Buyer: Do not sign this Agreement before you have read it. Under the law, you have the right to pay off the full amount due, in advance, without penalty. Any holder of this consumer credit contract is subject to all claims and defenses that the debtor could assert against the seller of goods and services obtained pursuant hereto or with the proceeds hereof. Recovery hereunder by the debtor shall not exceed amounts paid by debtor hereunder. In the event any dispute between the parties arises under this Agreement, the hearing shall be conducted in the County of Lehigh, PA. Please keep a copy for your records.

Notice to Sponsor: You are being asked to guarantee payment to Blackstone Career Institute for the tuition and fees of the student listed on this agreement, and agree to be bound by its terms and conditions. Signed sponsors will be granted access to student information.

California Correctional Institution

Name: Melvin Bruce

CDC #: AX2063

Facility 1E Building 3H Bed 92

P.O. Box 107

Tehachapi, CA 93581

**CALIFORNIA DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS AND
REHABILITATION INDIGENT INMATE MAIL**

Facility Post Office Boxes

Facility A - P.O. Box 1902

Facility B - P.O. Box 1906

Facility C - P.O. Box 1905

Facility D - P.O. Box 608

Facility E - P.O. Box 107

Administration - P.O. Box 1031

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACE BRIGGS HALL

tim mario's

Porter Ranch, CA 91326

91326-9999



U.S. POSTAGE PITNEY BOWES
ZIP 93561 \$ 000.48⁵
02 1W
0001384585 FEB 18 2016

UNAUTHORIZED ITEMS WITHIN INMATE MAIL

If mail contains these items, it will result in an issuance of a CDC Form 1819 Notification of Disapproval

- No padded envelopes, cardboard, bubble wrap.
- No musical greeting cards, video's, CD's, or cassette tapes.
- No cash, No pens, pencils, or markers.
- No identification cards, credit cards, bank cards, phone cards, etc.
- No polaroid photographs, negatives, slides, or photo albums. No photos depicting drugs and/or drug paraphernalia. No photos drawings, magazines, and/or pictorials displaying frontal nudity of either gender. Nothing which depicts, displays or describes sexual penetration or sexual acts.
- No gang affiliated material, hand gestures, or signs.
- No items of clothing, food, hard plastic, metal, wood items, magnets, rubber, glue and/or glitter.
- No tattoo patterns or tracing patterns. No jewelry.
- No mail containing unknown substance, any powder, liquid and/or solids.
- No unauthorized correspondence between inmates/parolees.
- No lipstick, perfume, cologne, and scents on the contents or envelope.
- No items which may be deemed a threat to the safety and security of the institution, or any correspondence deemed circumvention of the mail policies and procedures.
- All incoming mail must have full return address.

AUTHORIZED ITEMS WITHIN INMATE MAIL

- 40 postage stamps/40 envelopes
- Letters/greeting cards
- 10 photographs
- Checks/money order with Inmate's name and CDC#
- Writing paper (white/yellow lined only)
- Publications (books, magazines, newspapers) **MUST** come directly from vendor
- For funds to be mailed directly to Inmates account, send through www.iprav.com or (800) 574-5729